VOCAL SCORE

IOLANTHE

OR

THE PEER AND THE PERI

BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Vocal Score (complete) .... Price net 12s. 6d.

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AND SYDNEY

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IOLANTHE;

OR

THE PEER AND THE PERI.

Dramatis Personæ,

THE LORD CHANCELLOR

EARL OF MOUNTARARAT

EARL TOLLOLLER

PRIVATE WILLIS (*of the Grenadier Guards*)

STREPHON (*an Arcadian Shepherd*)

QUEEN OF THE FAIRIES

IOLANTHE (*A Fairy, Strephon's Mother*)

CELIA, LEILA, FLETA — *Fairies*

PHYLLIS (*an Arcadian Shepherdess and Ward in Chancery*)

CHORUS OF DUKES, MARQUISES, EARLS, VISCOUNTS, BARONS, AND FAIRIES.

ACT I.—An Arcadian Landscape.

ACT II.—Palace Yard, Westminster.

Date—between 1700 and 1882.

Alma College Library

IOLANTHE;

OR

THE PEER AND THE PERI.

CONTENTS.

		PAGE
OVERTURE		1

Act I.

NO.			
1.	Opening Chorus of Fairies, Soli (*Celia and Leila*)	(Tripping hither, tripping thither)	12
2.	Invocation (*Queen, Iolanthe, Celia, Leila, and Chorus of Fairies*)	(Iolanthe from thy dark exile)	21
3.	Solo (*Strephon and Chorus of Fairies*)	(Good-morrow, good mother)	27
4.	Solo (*Queen and Chorus of Fairies*)	(Fare thee well, attractive stranger)	29
4*a*.	Soli (*Phyllis and Strephon*)	(Good-morrow, good lover)	31
5.	Duet (*Phyllis and Strephon*)	(None shall part us)	33
6.	Entrance and March of Peers (*Tenors and Basses*)	(Loudly let the trumpet bray)	36
6*a*.	Entrance of Lord Chancellor		49
7.	Song (*Lord Chancellor and Chorus of Peers*)	(The Law is the true embodiment)	50
8.	Trio and Chorus of Peers (*Phyllis, Lord Tolloller, and Lord Mountararat*)	(My well-loved Lord)	55
9.	Recit. (*Phyllis*)	(Nay, tempt me not)	64
10.	Chorus of Peers and Song (*Lord Tolloller*)	(Spurn not the nobly born)	65
11.	Ensemble) *Phyllis, Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountararat, Strephon, Lord Chancellor, and Chorus of Peers*)	(My Lords, it may not be)	68
12.	Song (*Lord Chancellor*)	(When I went to the Bar)	74
13.	Finale, Act I. (*Phyllis, Iolanthe, Queen, Leila, Celia, Strephon, Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountararat, Lord Chancellor, and Chorus of Fairies and Peers*)	(When darkly looms the day)	77

Act II.

1.	Song (*Sentry*)	(When all night long a chap remains)	125
2.	Chorus of Fairies and Peers	(Strephon's a Member of Parliament)	128
3.	Song (*Lord Mountararat and Chorus*)	(When Britain really ruled the waves)	132
4.	Duet (*Leila, Celia, with Chorus of Fairies, Lord Mountararat, and Lord Tolloller*)	(In vain to us you plead)	134
5.	Song (*Queen, with Chorus of Fairies*)	(Oh, foolish fay)	136
6.	Quartet (*Phyllis, Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountararat, and Sentry*)	(Tho' p'r'aps I may incur your blame)	138
7.	Recit. and Song (*Lord Chancellor*)	(Love unrequited robs me of my rest)	141
8.	Trio (*Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountararat, and Lord Chancellor*)	(He who shies at such a prize)	153
9.	Duet (*Phyllis and Strephon*)	(If we're weak enough to tarry)	160
10.	Recit. and Ballad (*Iolanthe*)	(My lord, a suppliant at your feet)	165
11.	Recit. (*Iolanthe, Queen, Lord Chancellor, and Fairies*)	(It may not be)	167
12.	Finale (*Phyllis, Iolanthe, Queen, Leila, Celia, Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountararat, Strephon, Lord Chancellor, and Chorus of Fairies and Peers*)	(Soon as we may, off and away)	171

IOLANTHE;

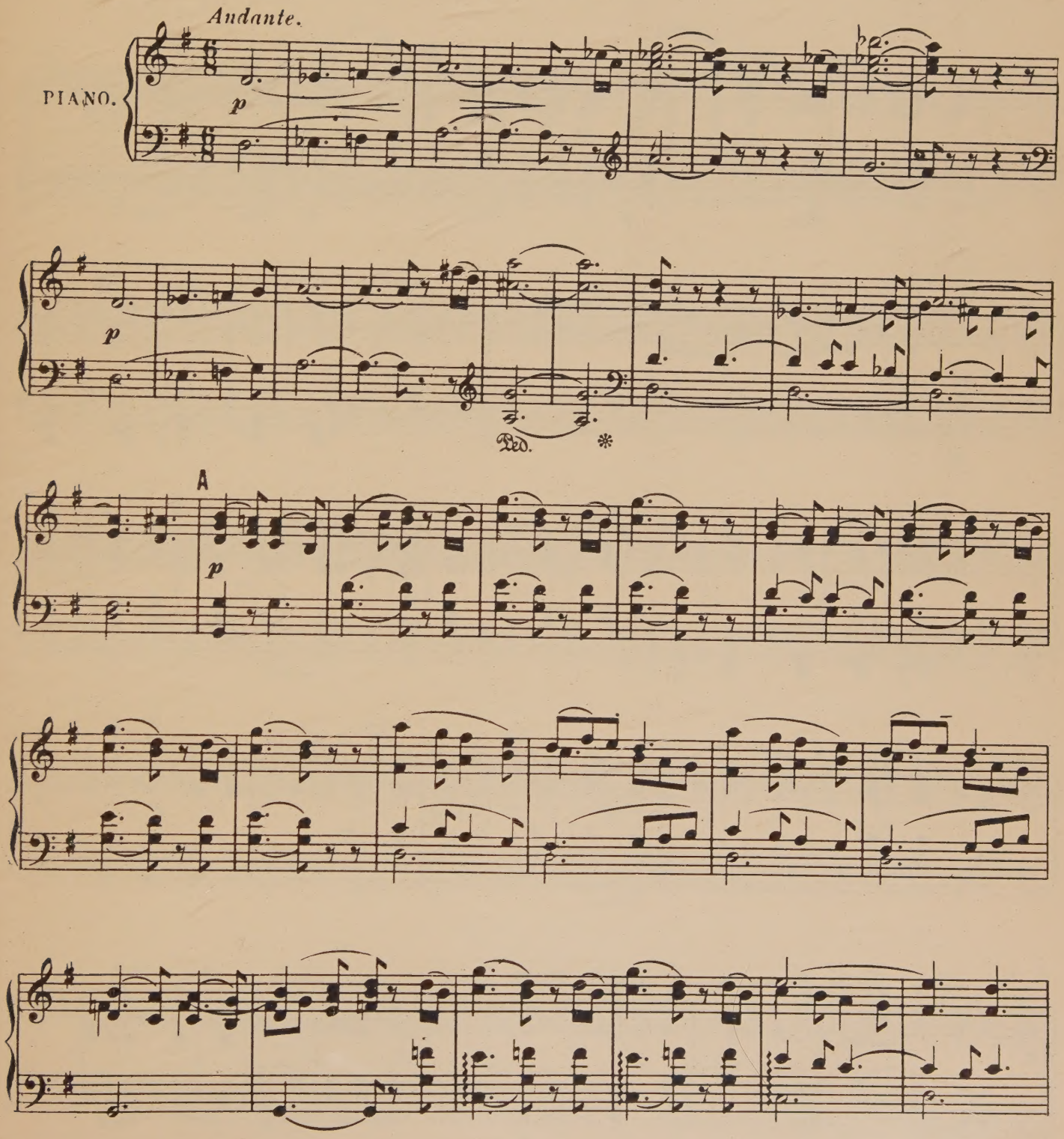
OR,

The Peer and the Peri.

Written by
W. S. GILBERT.

Composed by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

OVERTURE.



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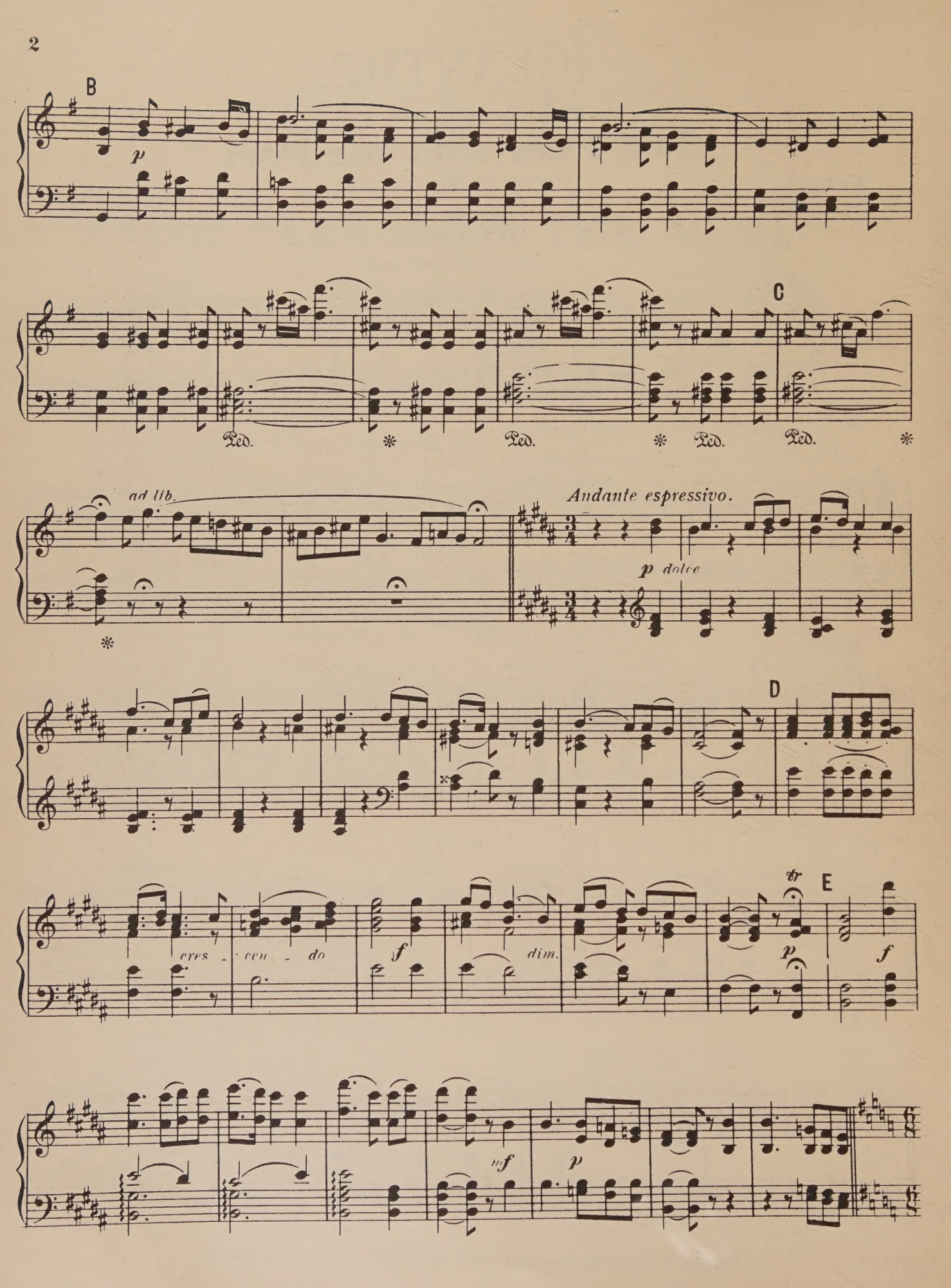
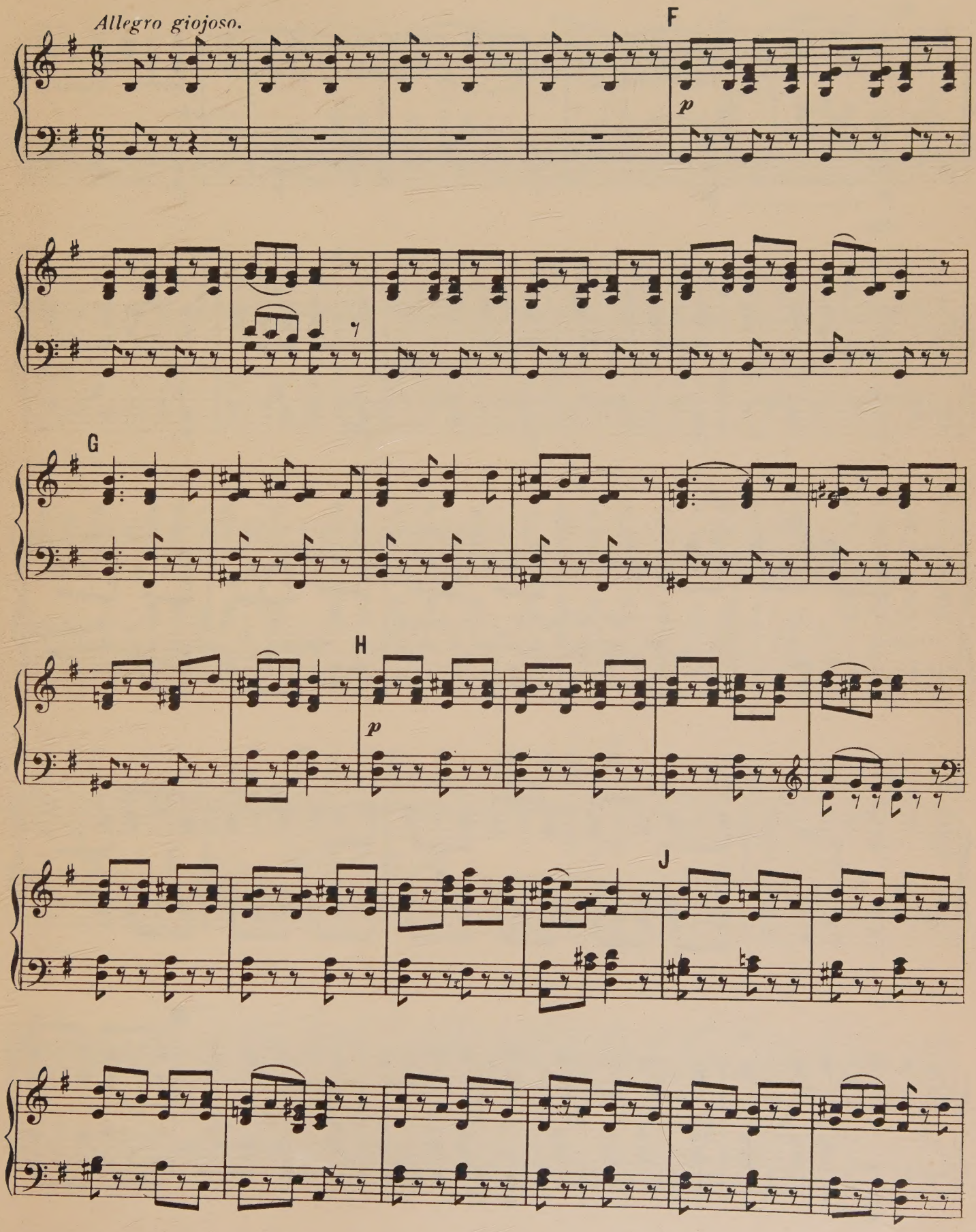
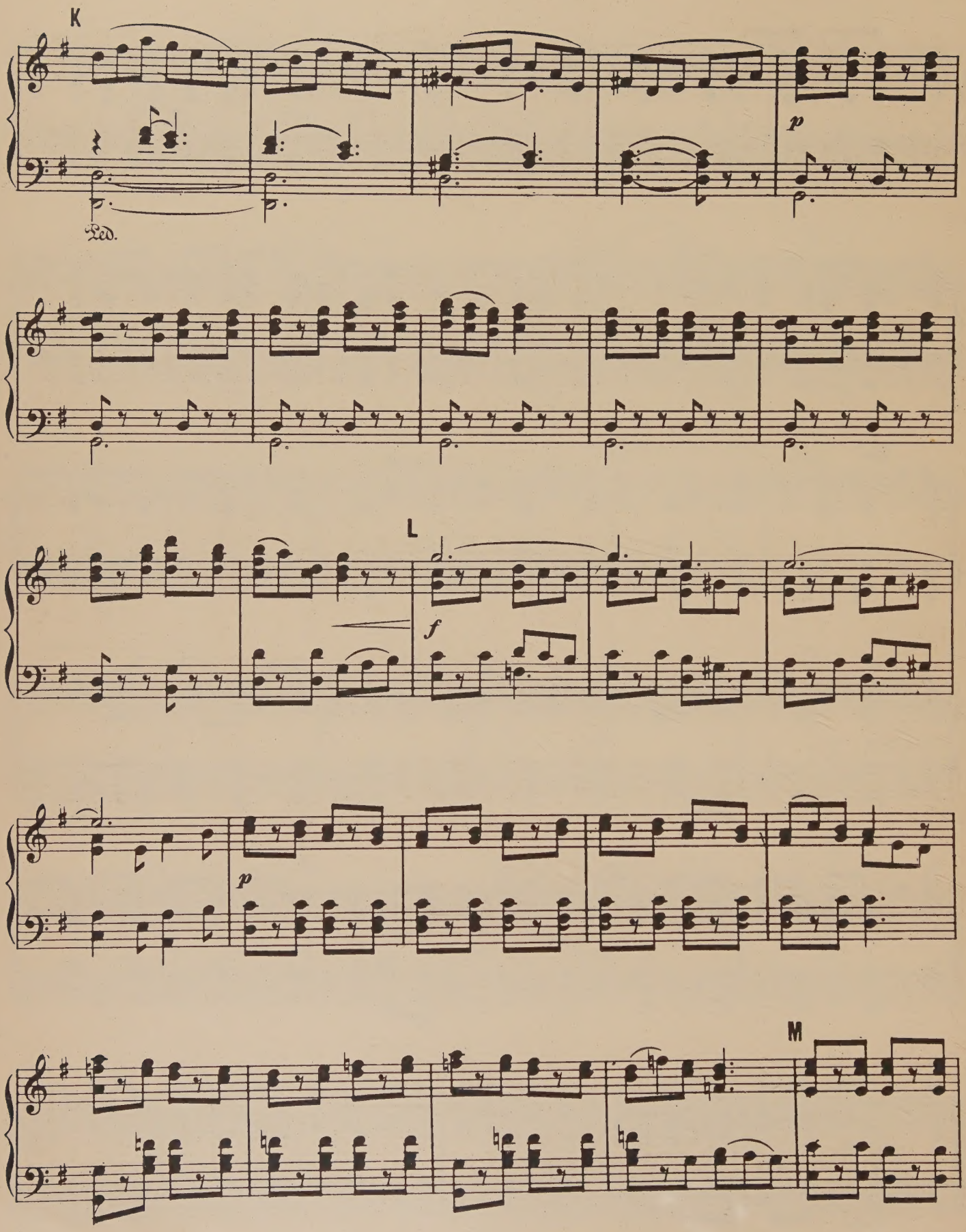
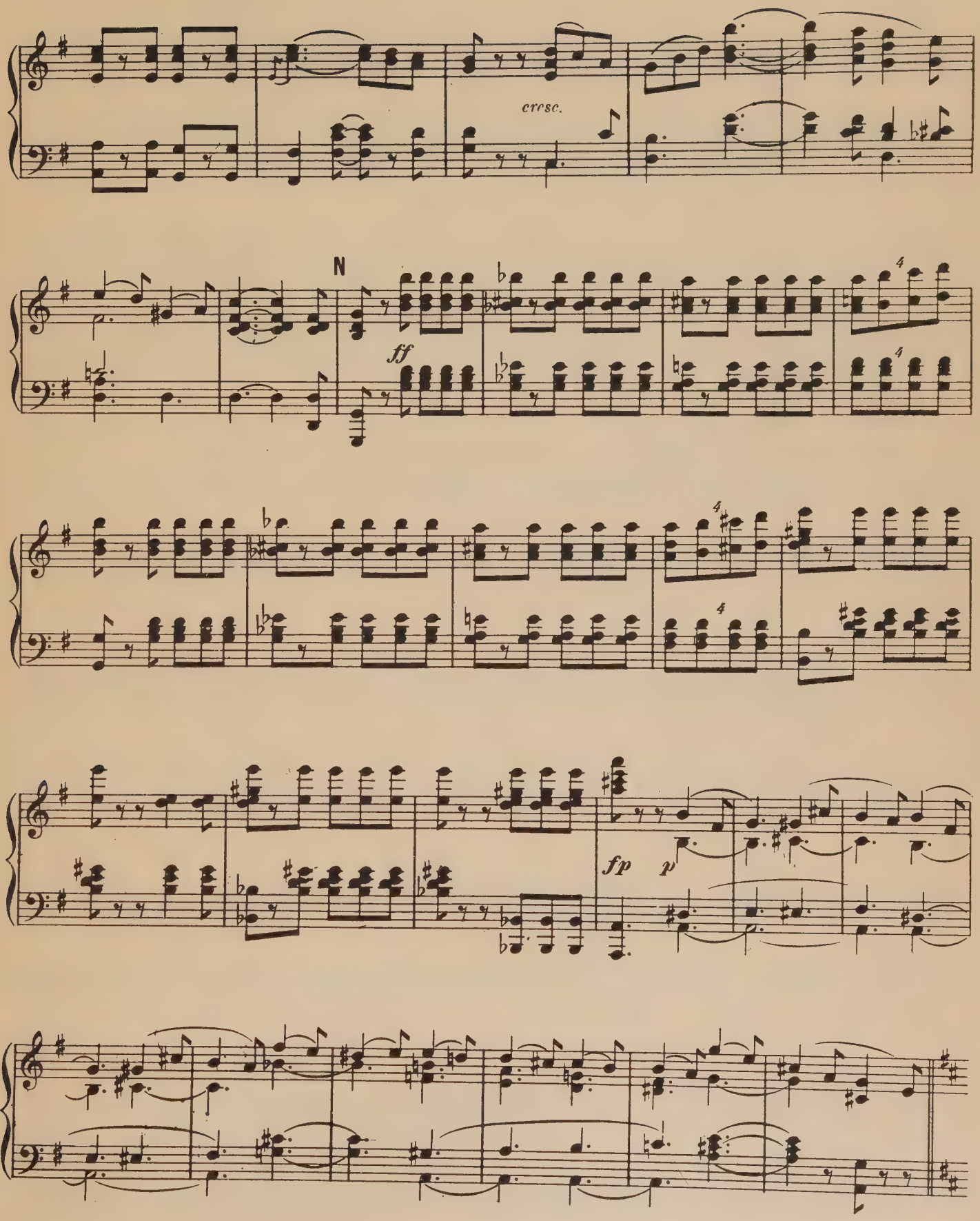
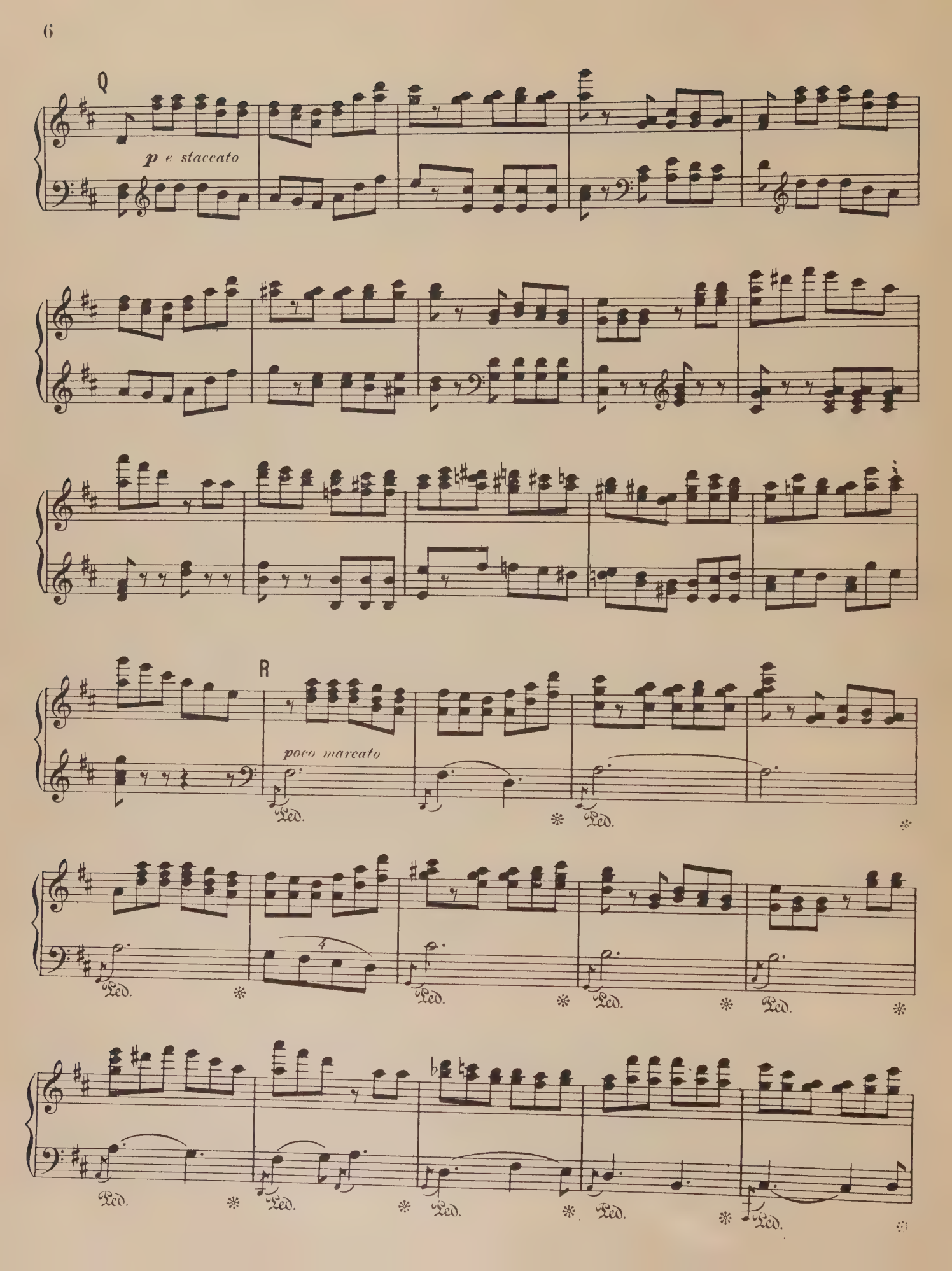
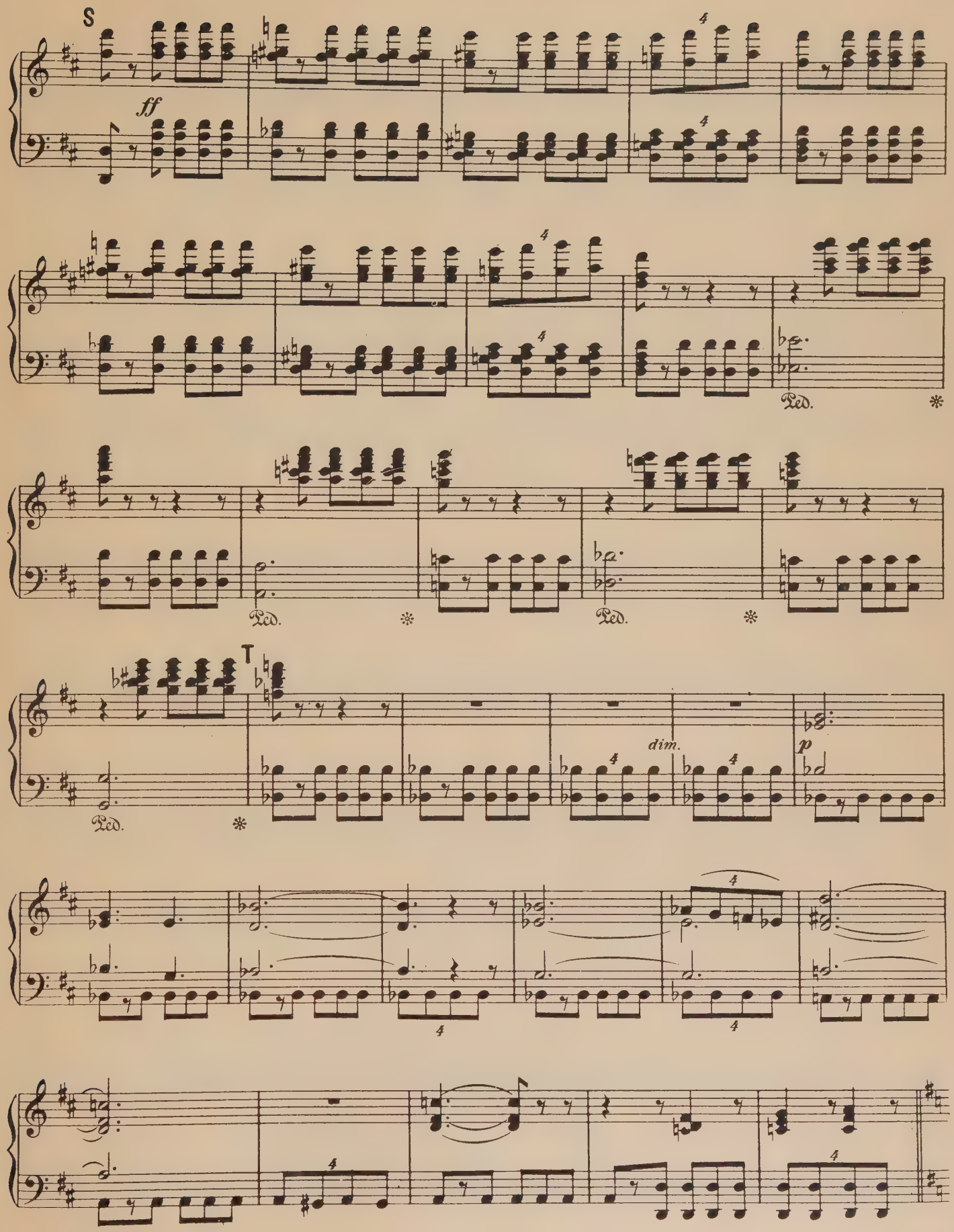

B
p
C
Ped.
ad lib.
Andante espressivo.
p dolce
D
cres - cen - do
f
dim.
tr
p
E
f
mf
p

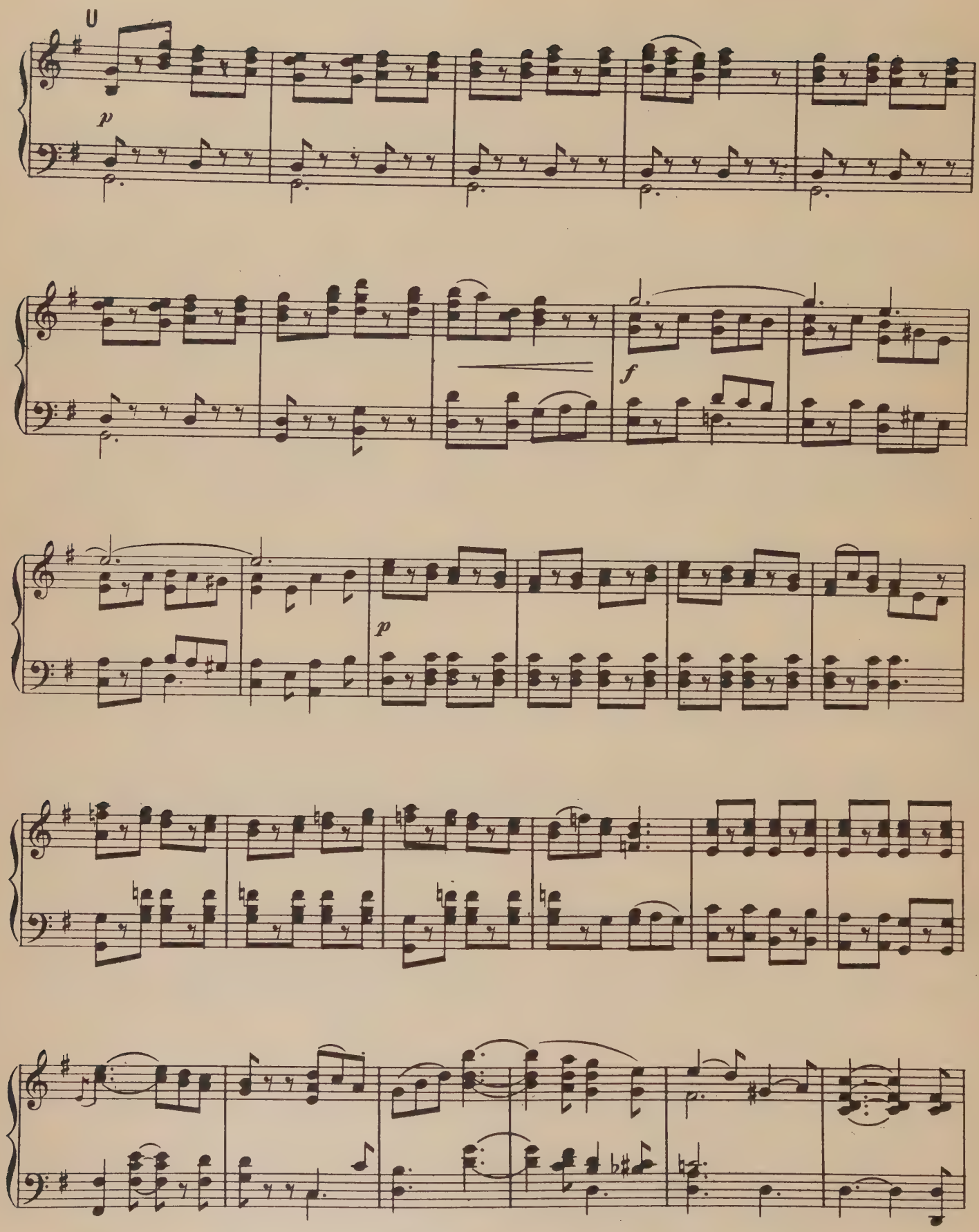

Allegro giojoso.
F
p
G
H
p
J

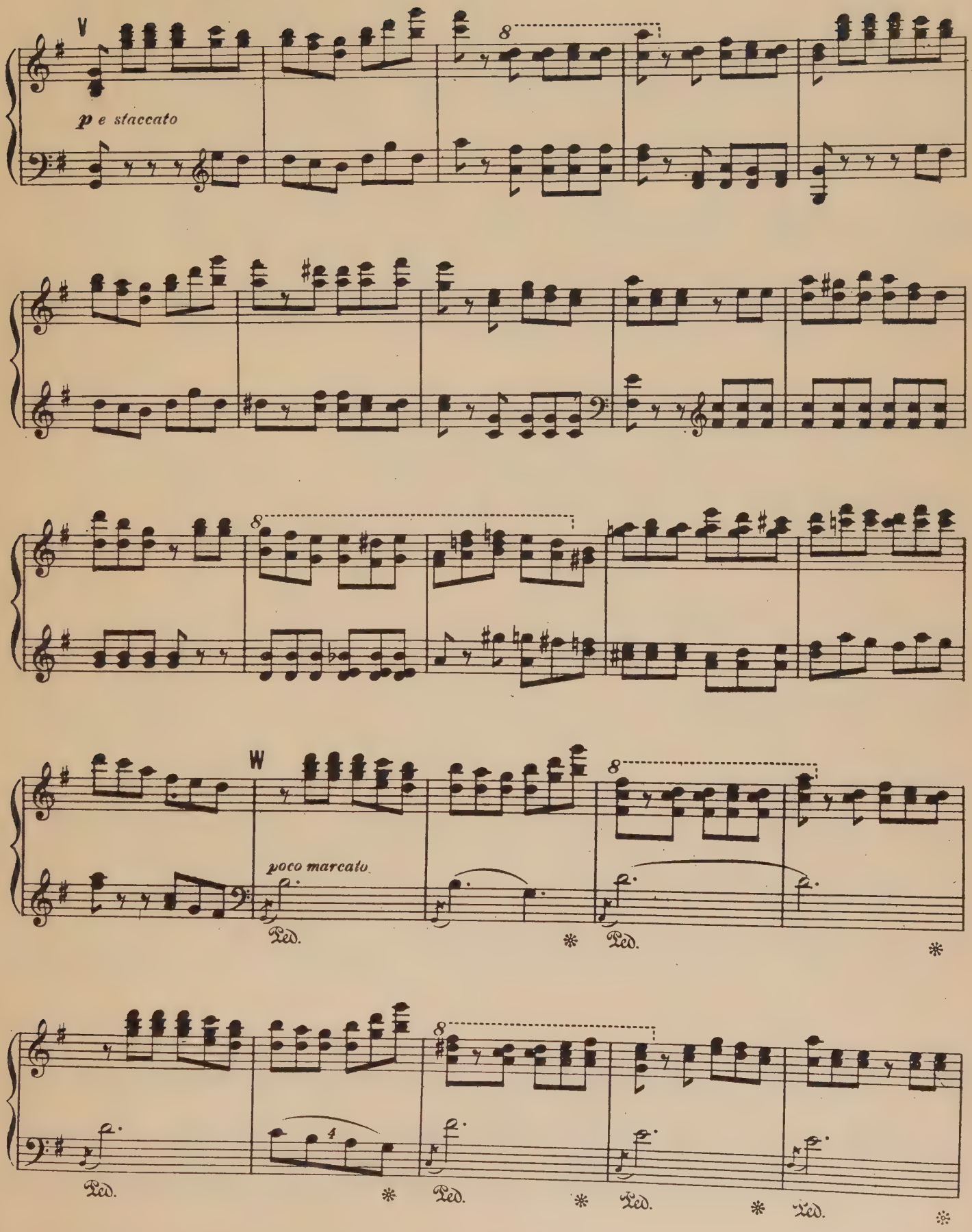

K
Ped.
p
L
f
p
M

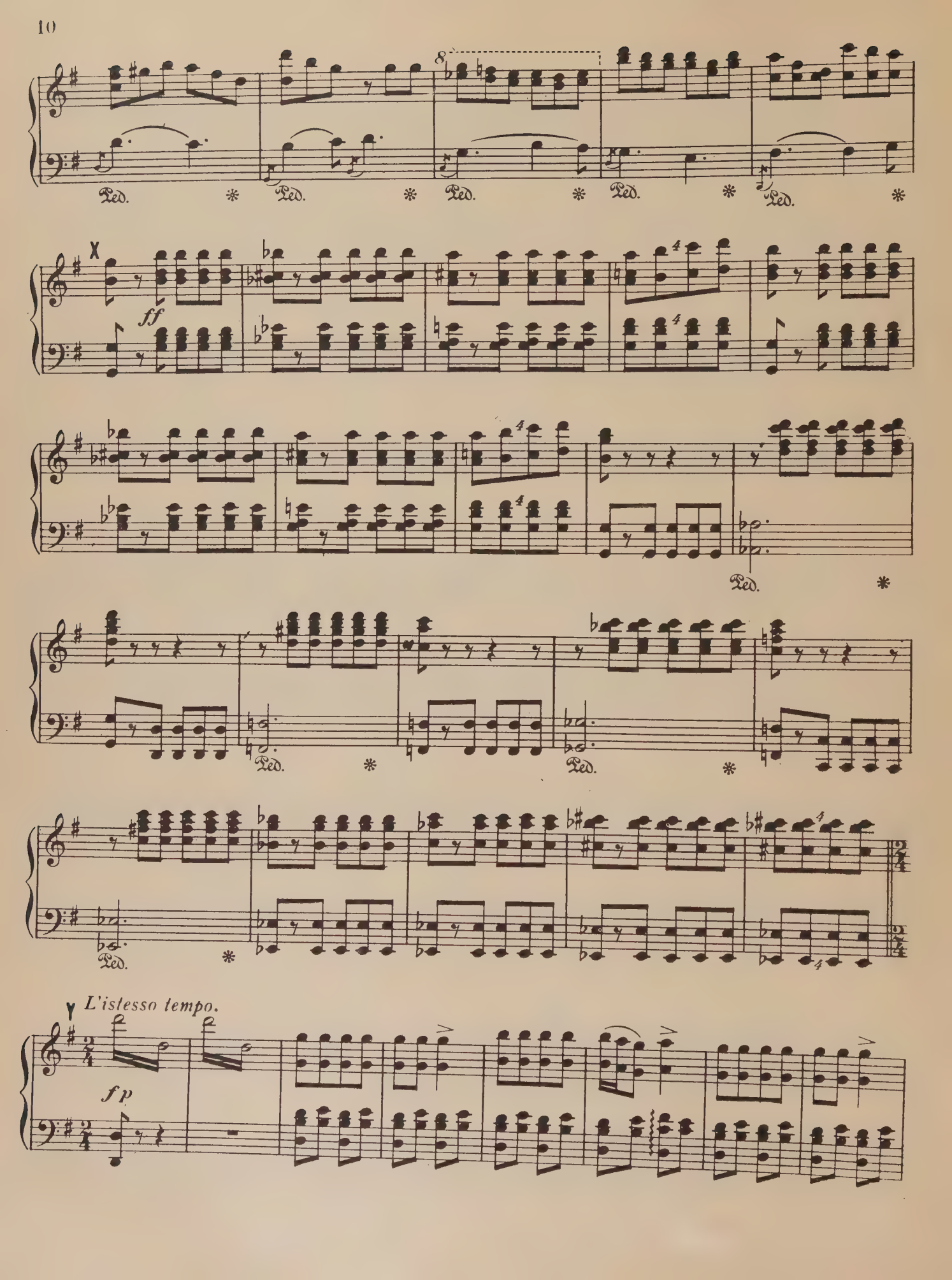

cresc.
N
ff
fp
p

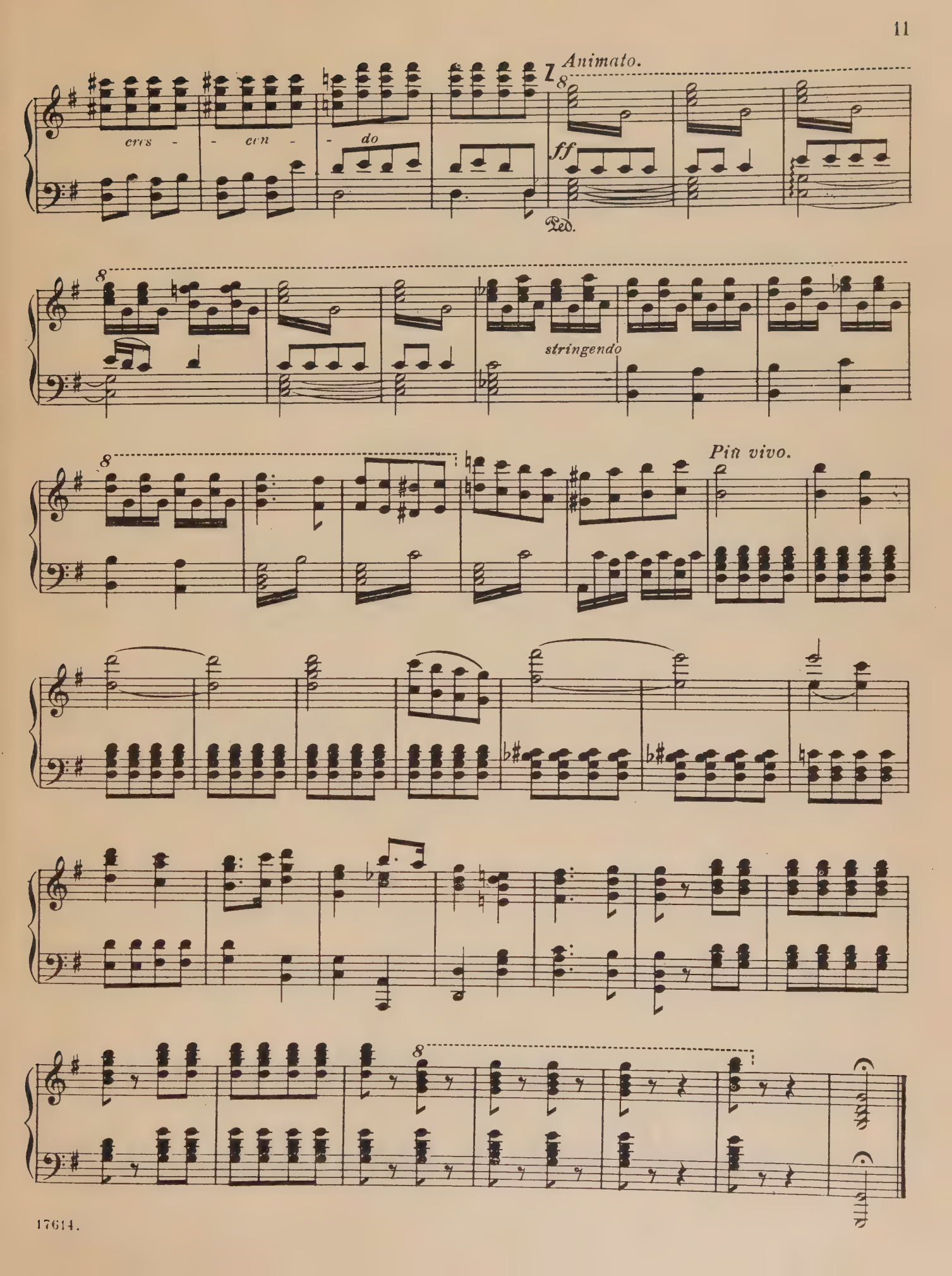

Q
p e staccato
R
poco marcato
Ped.
4


S
ff
Ped.
T
dim.
p

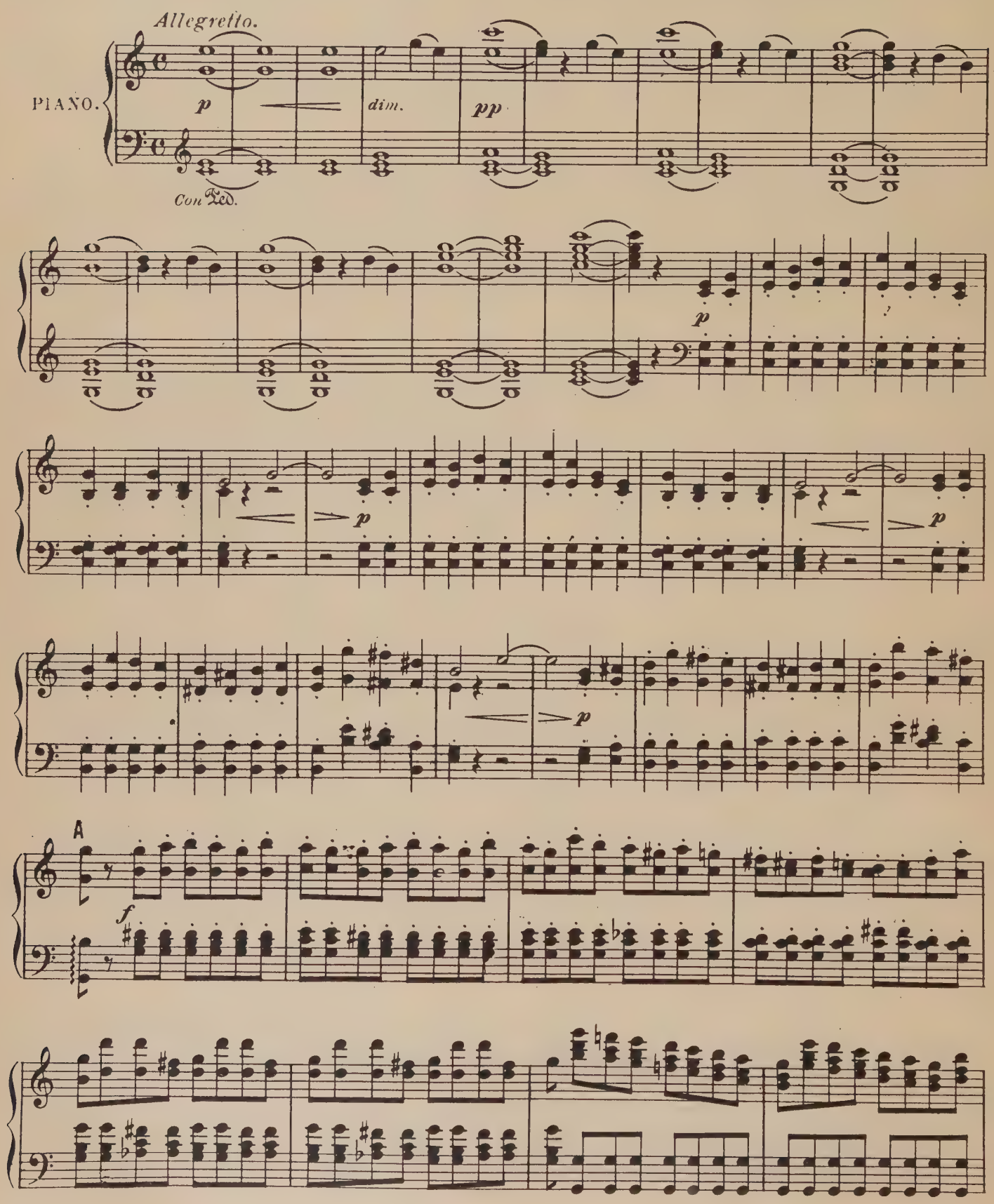

U
p
f
p


V
p e staccato
W
poco marcato
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


8
Ped.
X
ff
Y
L'istesso tempo.
fp


Animato.
cres - - cen - - do
ff
Ped.
stringendo
Più vivo.

No. 1. OPENING CHORUS OF FAIRIES.–SOLI.– (Celia & Leila.)



B

CELIA and 1st SOP.

f

CHORUS. Trip - ping hi - ther, trip - ping thi - ther, No - bo - dy knows why or

LEILA and 2nd SOP.

f

Trip - ping hi - ther, trip - ping thi - ther, No - bo - dy knows why or

B

f

whi - ther; We must dance and we must

whi - ther; We must dance and we must

8

sing, Round a - bout our fai - ry ring. Trip-ping hi-ther, trip-ping

sing, Round a - bout our fai - ry ring. Trip-ping hi-ther, trip-ping

thi-ther, No-bo-dy knows why or whi-ther, We must dance and we must

thi-ther, No-bo-dy knows why or whi-ther, We must dance and we must

sing, Round a-bout our fai-ry ring, Trip-ping hi-ther, trip-ping

sing, Round a-bout our fai-ry ring, Trip-ping hi-ther, trip-ping

thi-ther, No-bo-dy knows why or whither, We must dance and we must

thi-ther, No-bo-dy knows why or whither, We must dance and we must

sing, Round a - bout our fai - ry ring.

sing, Round a - bout our fai - ry ring.

stacc.

SOLO. CELIA.

We are dain - ty lit - tle fai - ries, E - ver sing - ing, e - ver danc - ing

p

We in - dulge in our va - ga - ries In a fash - ion most en - tranc - ing.

stacc.

If you ask the spe - cial func - tion Of our ne - ver ceas - ing mo - tion, We re -

-ply with - out com - punc - tion That we have - n't a - ny no - tion,

D CHORUS.

No, we haven't a - ny no - tion! a - ny no - tion! Tripping hither, tripping

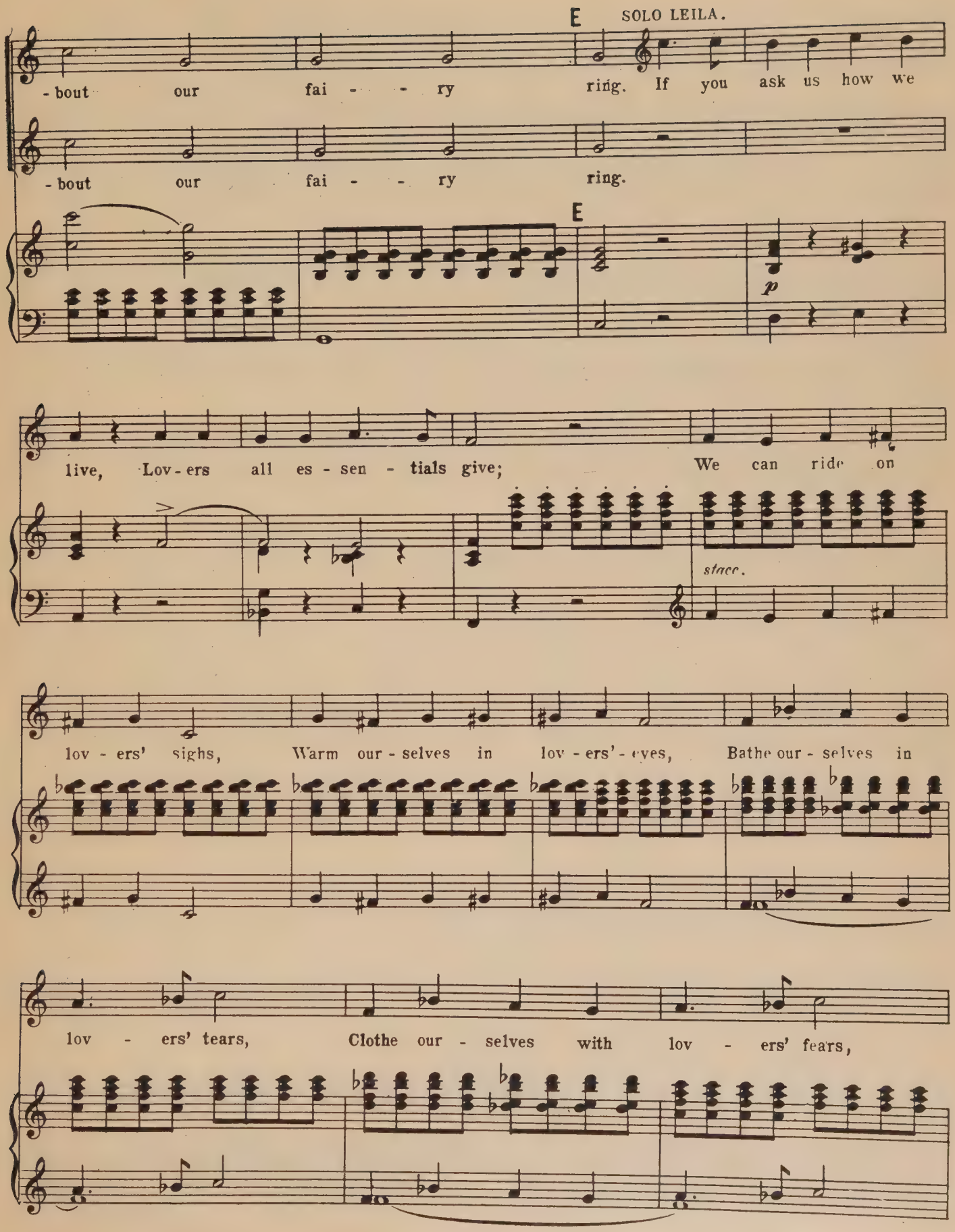
No, we haven't a - ny no - tion! a - ny no - tion! Tripping hither, tripping

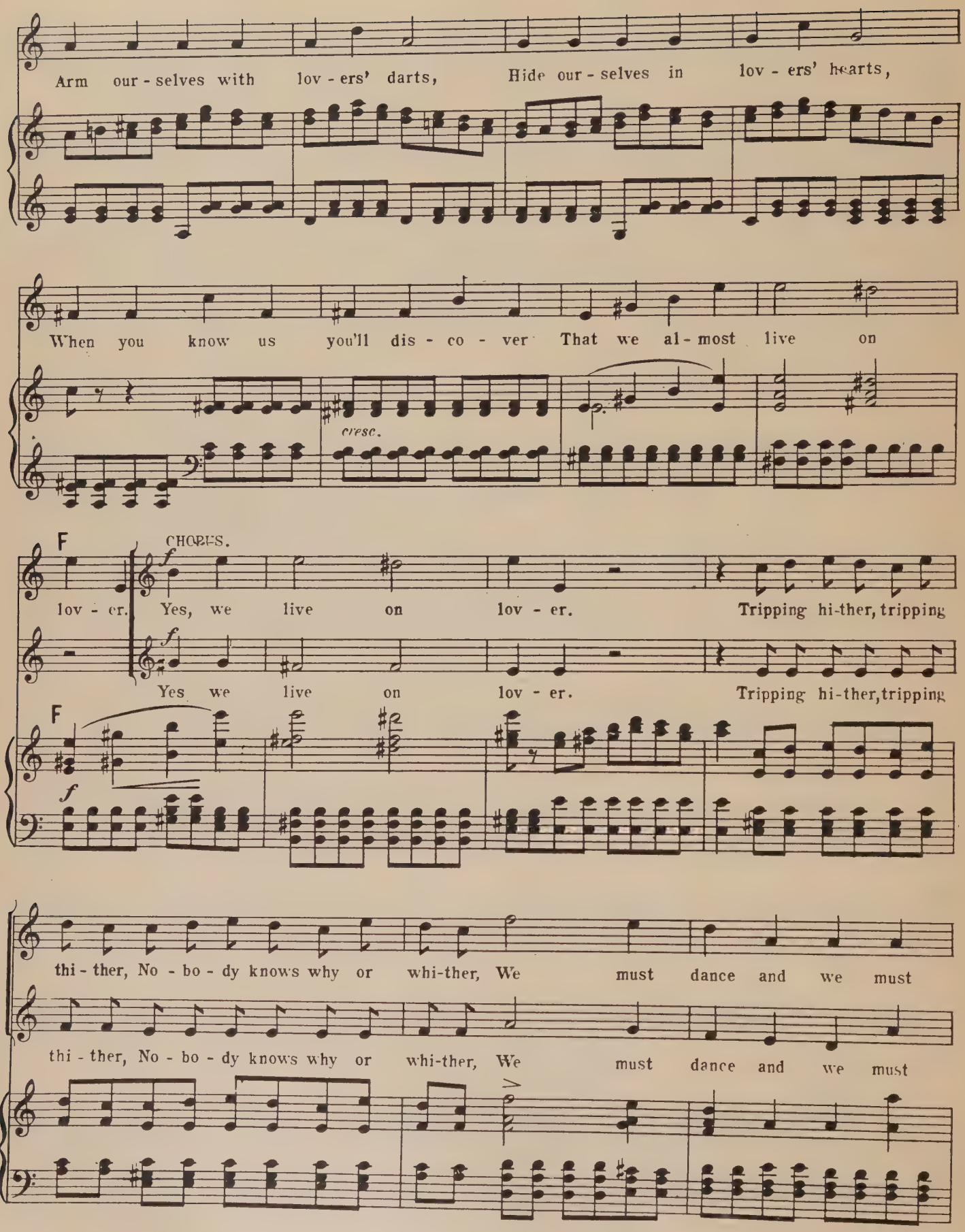
D

f

thither, No-bo-dy knows why or whither, We must dance and we must sing, Round a -

thither, No-bo-dy knows why or whither, We must dance and we must sing, Round a -


E
SOLO LEILA.
-bout our fai - - ry ring. If you ask us how we
-bout our fai - - ry ring.
E
p
live, Lov-ers all es - sen - tials give; We can ride on
stacc.
lov - ers' sighs, Warm our - selves in lov - ers' - eyes, Bathe our - selves in
lov - ers' tears, Clothe our - selves with lov - ers' fears,


Arm our - selves with lov - ers' darts, Hide our - selves in lov - ers' hearts,
When you know us you'll dis - co - ver That we al - most live on
cresc.
F
CHORUS.
f
lov - er. Yes, we live on lov - er. Tripping hi-ther, tripping
Yes we live on lov - er. Tripping hi-ther, tripping
F
f
thi - ther, No - bo - dy knows why or whi-ther, We must dance and we must
thi - ther, No - bo - dy knows why or whi-ther, We must dance and we must

sing, Round a - bout our fai - - ry ring.

sing, Round a - bout our fai - - ry ring.

f

G

ff

We are dain - ty lit - tle fai - ries, E - ver sing - ing, e - ver

ff

We are dain - ty lit - tle fai - ries, E - ver sing - ing, e - ver

G

danc - ing, We in - dulge in our va - ga - ries In a

danc - ing, We in - dulge in our va - ga - ries In a

fash - ion most en - tranc - ing, most en - tranc - ing

fash - ion most en - tranc - ing, most en - tranc - ing

dim.

— most en - tranc - ing

p

Tripping hi-ther, tripping

dim.

— most en - tranc - ing

p

Tripping hi-ther, tripping

dim.

p

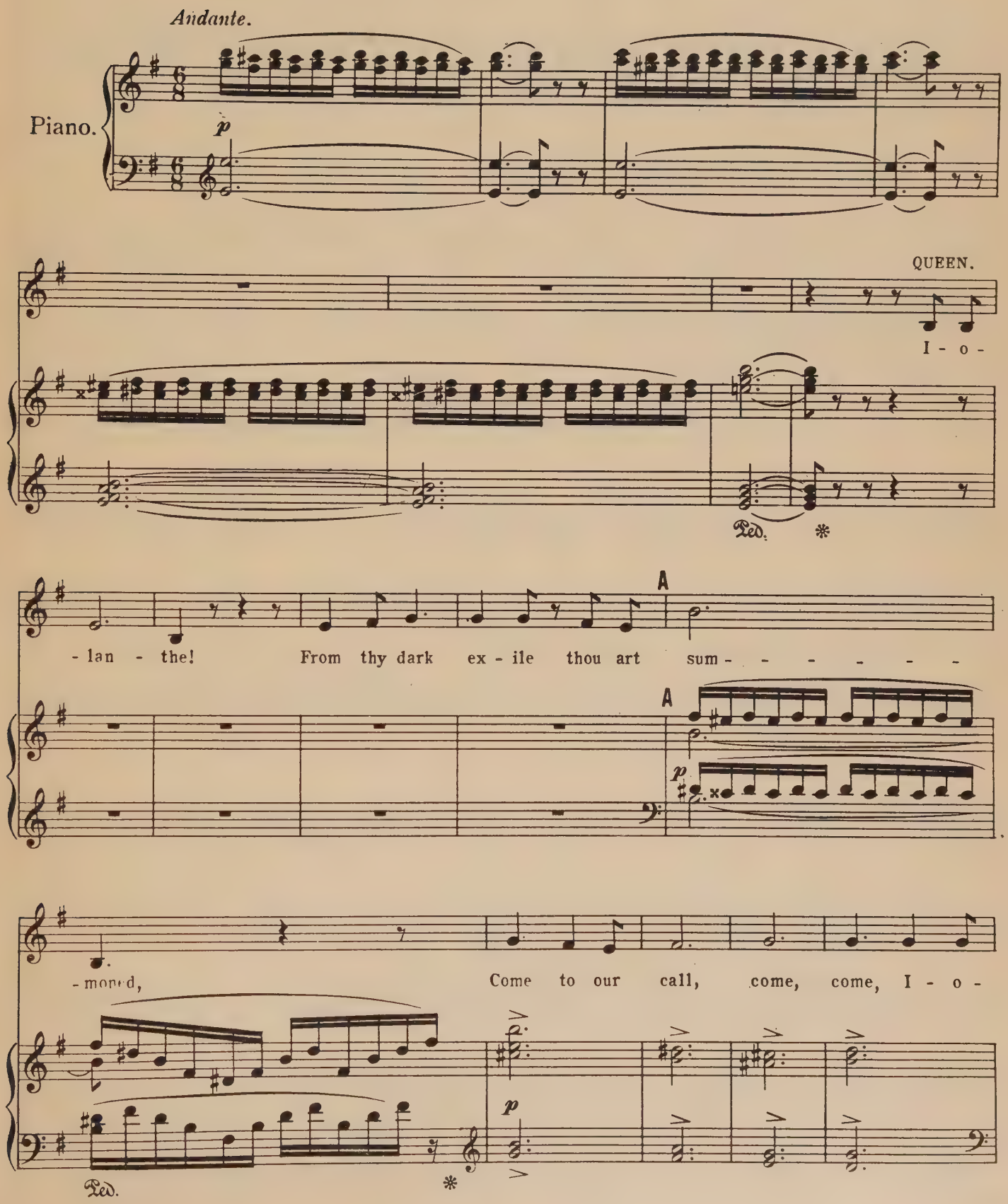
thi-ther, No-bo-dy knows why or whither.

thi-ther, No-bo-dy knows why or whither.

f

pp

No. 2. INVOCATION.- (Queen, Iolanthe, Celia, Leila, & Chorus of Fairies.)



CELIA. LEILA.

-lan - - - - - the! I-o - lan - - - - the! I-o -

CHORUS OF FAIRIES. CELIA & 1st SOPRANOS LEILA & 2nd SOPRANOS *cresc.* *f*

-lan - - - - the! Come to our call, I-o -

cresc.

dim.

-lan - - - - the! I-o - lan - - - - the!

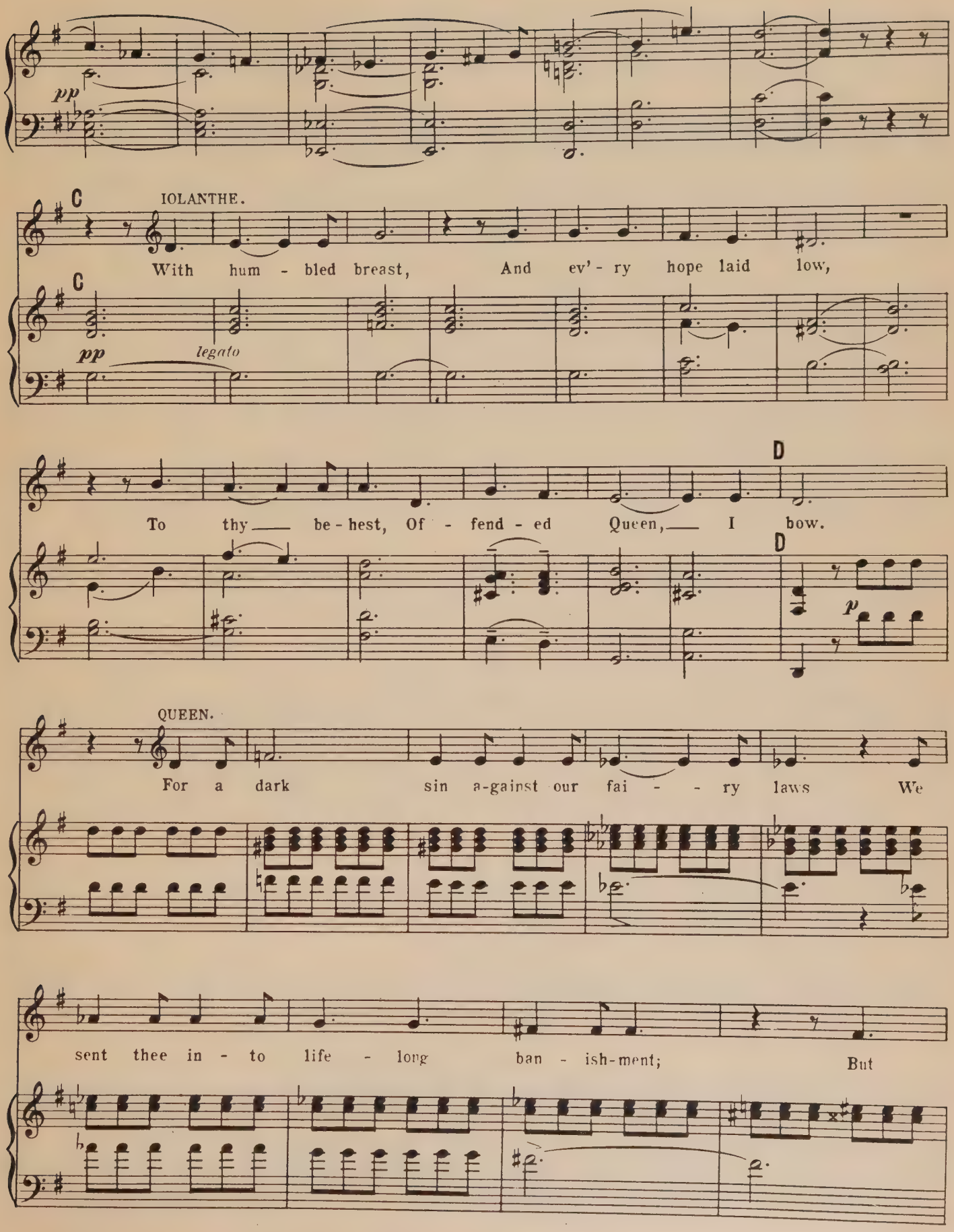
f *dim.*

p

come!

p

B


pp
C
IOLANTHE.
With hum - bled breast, And ev' - ry hope laid low,
C
pp
legato
To thy be - hest, Of - fend - ed Queen, I bow.
D
D
p
QUEEN.
For a dark sin a-gainst our fai - - ry laws We
sent thee in - to life - long ban - ish-ment; But

mer - cy holds her sway with - in our hearts,

p *cresc.*

Rise! Rise, thou art

f *f*

E

IOLANTHE.

par - - - don'd! Par - - - - don'd!

E

cresc.

CHORUS. CELIA & 1st SOP.

Animato

Par - - - - don'd!

LEILA & 2nd SOP.

Par - - - - don'd!

Animato

f

Ped.

*

CEILA & 1st SOP.

f

Wel - come to our hearts a - gain, I - o - lan - the! I - o - lan - the!

LEILA, QUEEN & 2nd SOP.

f

Wel - come to our hearts a - gain, I - o - lan - the! I - o - lan - the!

mf

We have shar'd thy bit - ter pain, I - o - lan - the! I - o - lan - the!

We have shar'd thy bit - ter pain, I - o - lan - the! I - o - lan - the!

Ev' - ry heart and ev' - ry hand In our lov - ing lit - tle band

Ev' - ry heart and ev' - ry hand In our lov - ing lit - tle band

Wel-comes thee to fai - ry - land. I- o - lan - the! I- o - lan - the! I - o -

Wel comes thee to fai - ry - land. I- o - lan - the! I- o - lan - the!

-lan - - - - - the! I - o - lan - - the! I - o -

Wel-comes thee to fai - ry - land. I - o - lan - - the! I - o -

-lan - - the!

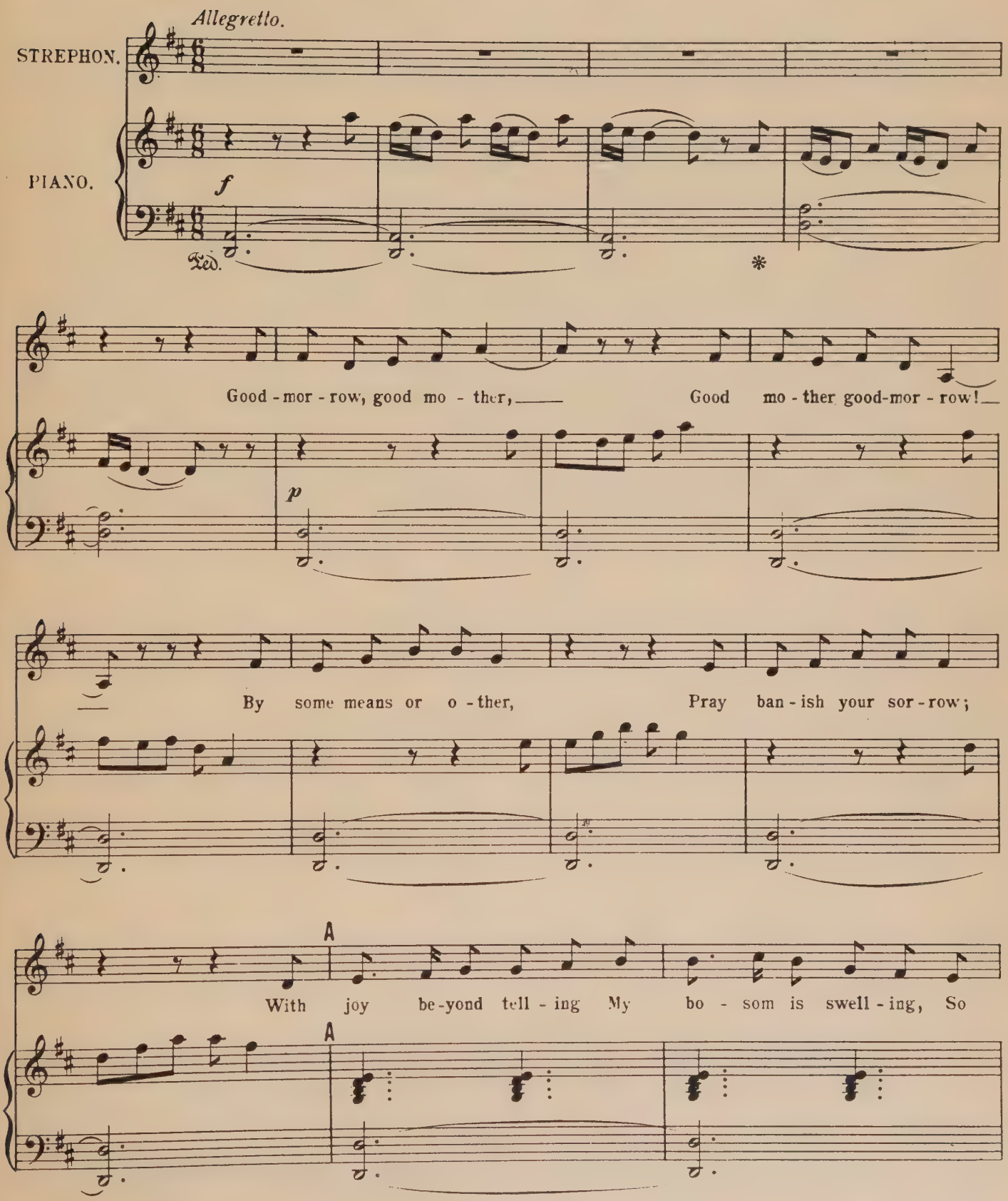
-lan - - the!

dim.

pp

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

No. 3. Entrance of Strephon. SOLO. (Strephon, & Chorus of Fairies.)



join in a mea - sure Ex - pres - sive of plea - sure, For I'm to be mar - ried to-

CHORUS OF FAIRIES.

-day, to - day! Yes, I'm to be mar - ried to - day! Yes,

he's to be mar - ried to - day, to - day! Yes, he's to be mar - ried to-

-day.

B

B

f

ff

Ped.

*

No. 4. Exit of Fairies. SOLO.–(Queen & Chorus of Fairies.)

Allegretto.

QUEEN. Fare thee well, at - trac - tive stran - ger,

PIANO. *p*

CHORUS OF FAIRIES Fare thee well, at - trac - tive stran - ger!

QUEEN. Should'st thou be in doubt or dan - ger, Pe-ril or per - plex - i-tee, Call us, and we'll come to

CHORUS. thee. Aye, call us, and we'll come to thee. Tripping hither, tripping

A *p*

thi-ther, No-bo-dy knows why or whi-ther, We must now be tak-ing wing To— an-

-o-ther fai-ry ring. Tripping hi-ther, tripping thi-ther, We must

now be tak-ing wing To— an-o-ther fai-ry

ring.

p *stace.* *f* *p*

No 4a

Entrance of Phyllis. SOLI.–(Phyllis & Strephon.)

Allegretto

PHYLLIS.

PIANO.

f

Ped. *

Good-mor-row, good lo-ver! Good lo-ver, good-mor-row!

p

I pri-thee dis-co-ver, Steal, pur-chase, or bor-row,

A

Some means of con-ceal-ing The care you are feel-ing, And

A

join in a mea - sure Ex - pres - sive of plea - sure, For we're to be mar - ried to -

STREPHON & PHYLLIS.

-day, to - day, Yes, we're to be mar - ried to - day! Yes,

we're to be mar - ried to - day, to - day, Yes, we're to be mar - ried to -

-day!

B

B

f

ff

Ped.

*

No. 5 DUET.—(Phyllis & Strephon.)

Andante non troppo lento.

PIANO.

f

PHYLLIS.

1. None shall part us from each o - ther, One in life and death are we: All in

STREPHON. 2. All in all since that fond meet - ing When, in joy, I woke to find Mine the

p

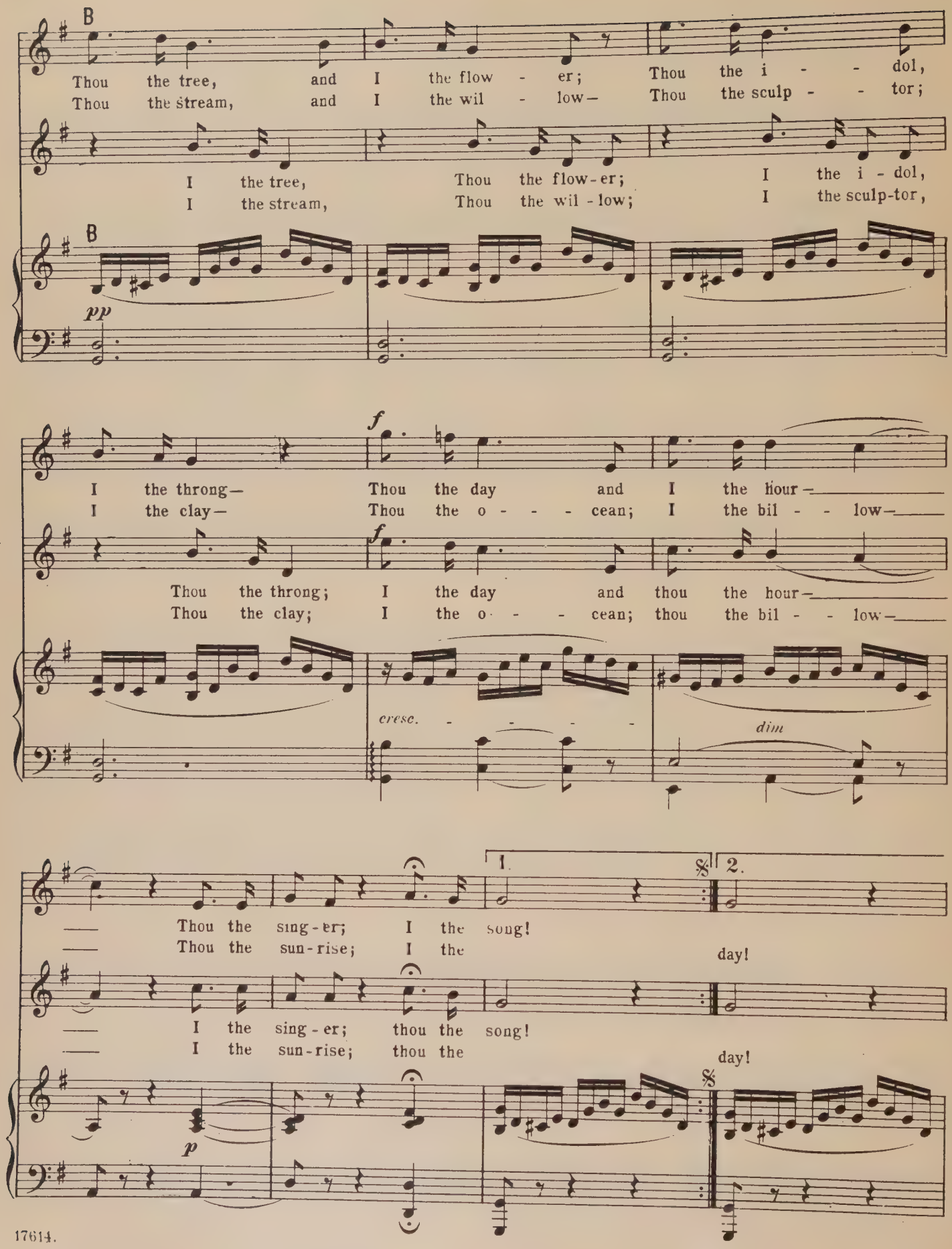
ail— to one an - o - ther, I to thee and thou to me!— All in

heart, with - in thee beat - ing, Mine the love that heart en - shrined! Mine the

A

all to one an - o - ther— I to thee— and thou to me!

heart, with - in thee beat - ing, Mine the love that heart en - shrined!


B
Thou the tree, and I the flow - er; Thou the i - - dol,
Thou the stream, and I the wil - low— Thou the sculp - - tor;
I the tree, Thou the flow-er; I the i - dol,
I the stream, Thou the wil - low; I the sculp-tor,
B
pp
f
I the throng— Thou the day and I the hour—
I the clay— Thou the o - - - cean; I the bil - - low—
f
Thou the throng; I the day and thou the hour—
Thou the clay; I the o - - - cean; thou the bil - - low—
cresc. - - - -
dim
1.
2.
Thou the sing-er; I the song!
Thou the sun-rise; I the day!
I the sing-er; thou the song!
I the sun-rise; thou the day!
p

C

Thou the stream and I the wil - low— Thou the sculp - - tor;

I the stream and thou the

C

I the clay— Thou the o - cean; I the bil - low—

wil - low I the o - cean; Thou the bil - low—

p

f *p*

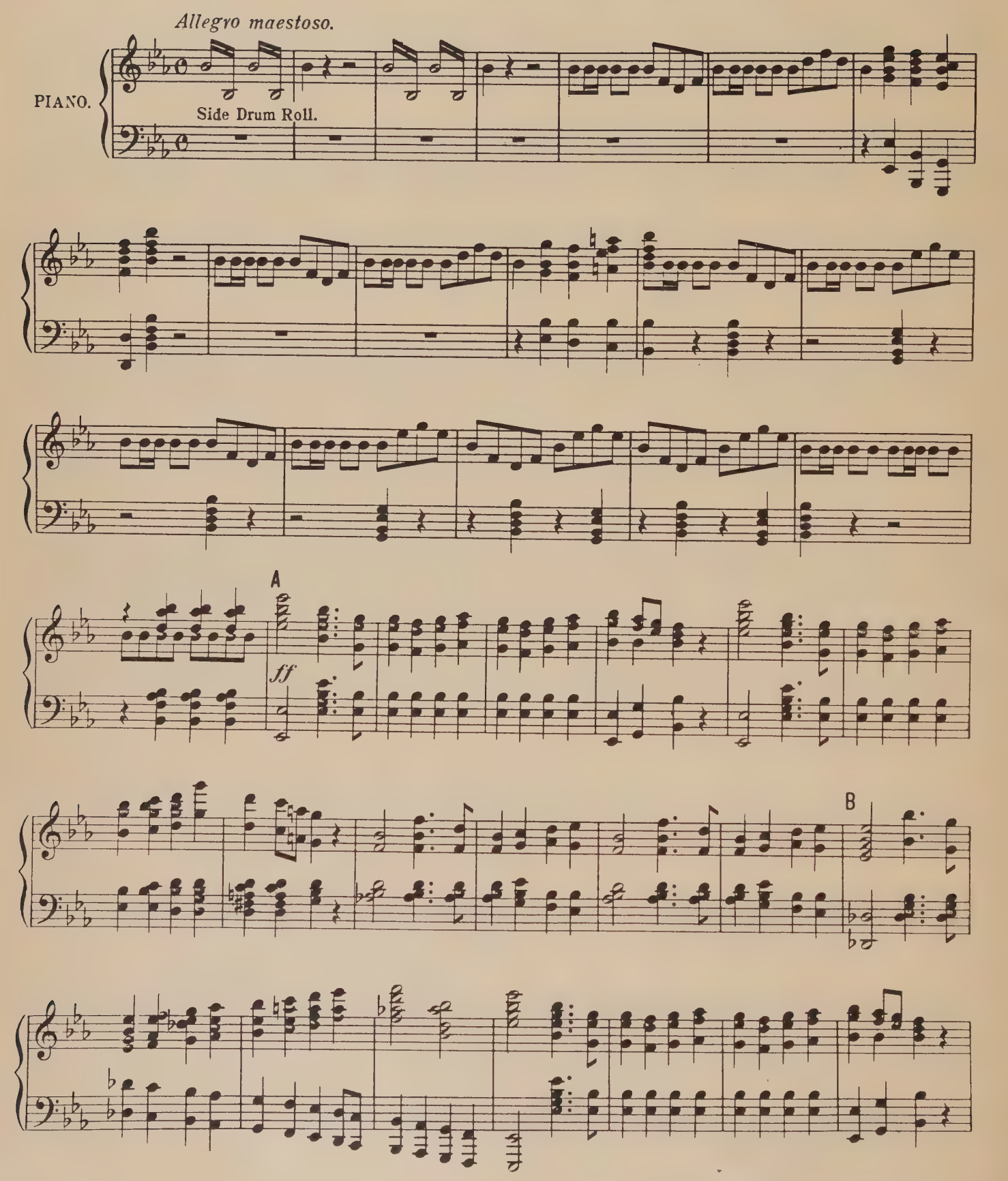
Thou the sun - rise; I the day!

f *p*

I the sun - rise; Thou the day!

pp *p*

No. 6. Entrance & March of Peers. (Tenors & Basses.)



C

CHORUS. TENORS.

f

Loud-ly let the trum-pet bray,

BASSES.

f

Loud-ly let the trum-pet bray,—

C

f

Tan-tan-ta-ra, tan-tan-ta-ra! Proud-ly bang the sound-ing— brass-es, —

— Proud-ly bang the sound-ing— brass-es, — Tzing,

As up-on its lord-ly— way This u-nique pro-ces-sion pass-es.

boom! As up-on its lord-ly way This u-nique pro-ces-sion pass-es.

p

f

D

Tan-tan-ta-ra, tan-tan-ta-ra, tan-tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-

Tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing,

D

f

-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra! Tzing,

boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom! Tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra! Tzing,

E

boom! Bow, bow, ye low-er mid-dle class-es! Bow, bow, ye

boom!

E

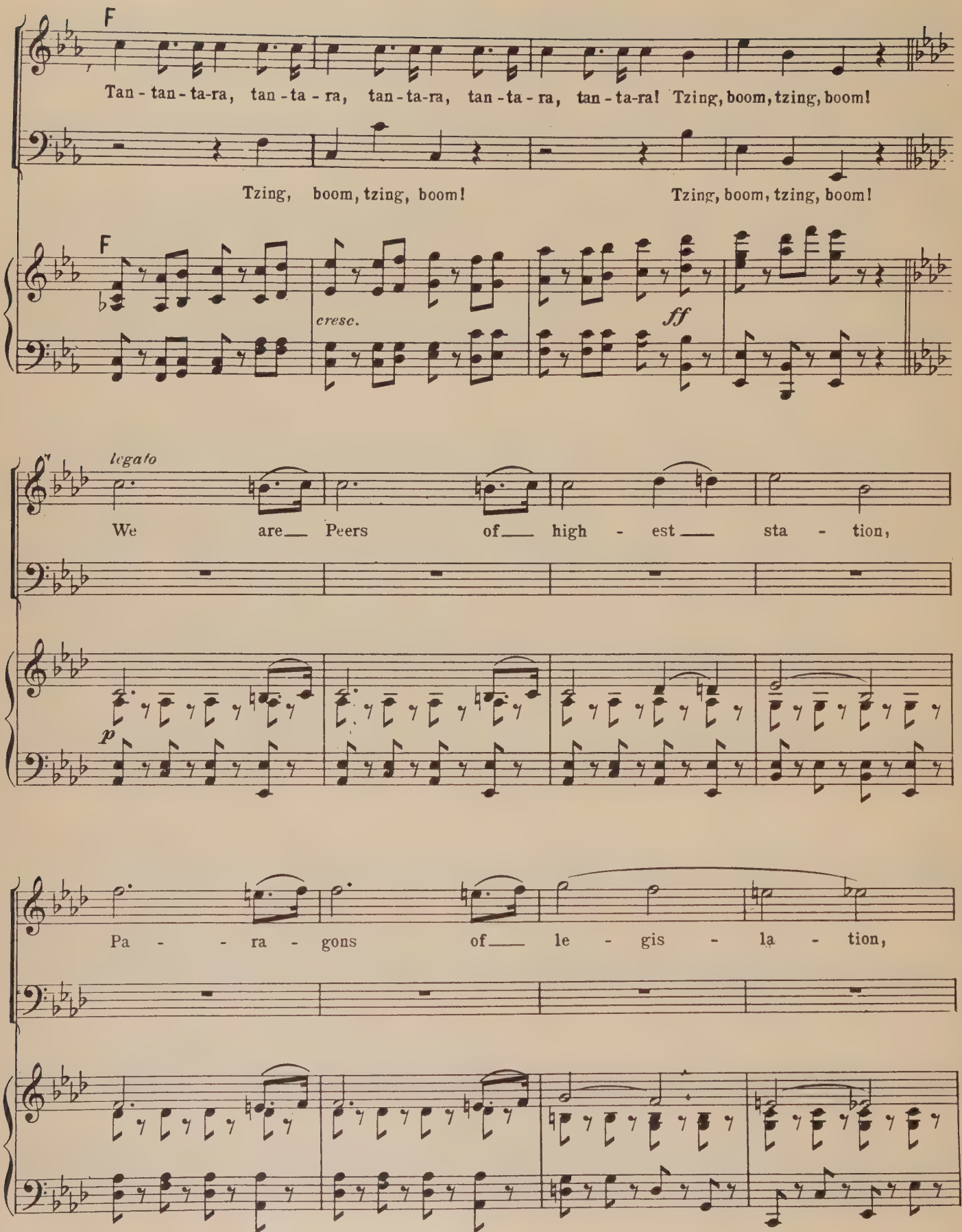
ff

trades-men, bow, ye mass-es, Blow the_ trum-pets, bang the_ brass-es, Tan-tan-ta-ra! Tzing,

boom!

Bow, bow, ye low-er mid-dle class-es, Bow, bow, ye

trades-men, bow, ye mass-es, Blow_ the__ trum-pets, bang_ the__ brass-es.


F
Tan - tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, tan - ta-ra! Tzing, boom, tzing, boom!
Tzing, boom, tzing, boom!
Tzing, boom, tzing, boom!
F
cresc.
ff
legato
We are Peers of high - est sta - tion,
p
Pa - - ra - gons of le - gis - la - tion,

Pil - - lars of the Bri - tish na - tion.

p

Tan - tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, Tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tan - ta-ra, Tzing, boom!

G

We are Peers of high - - est

We are Peers of high - est sta - tion, Pa - ra - gons of

G

mf

p

sta - - tion, Pa - - - ra - gons of

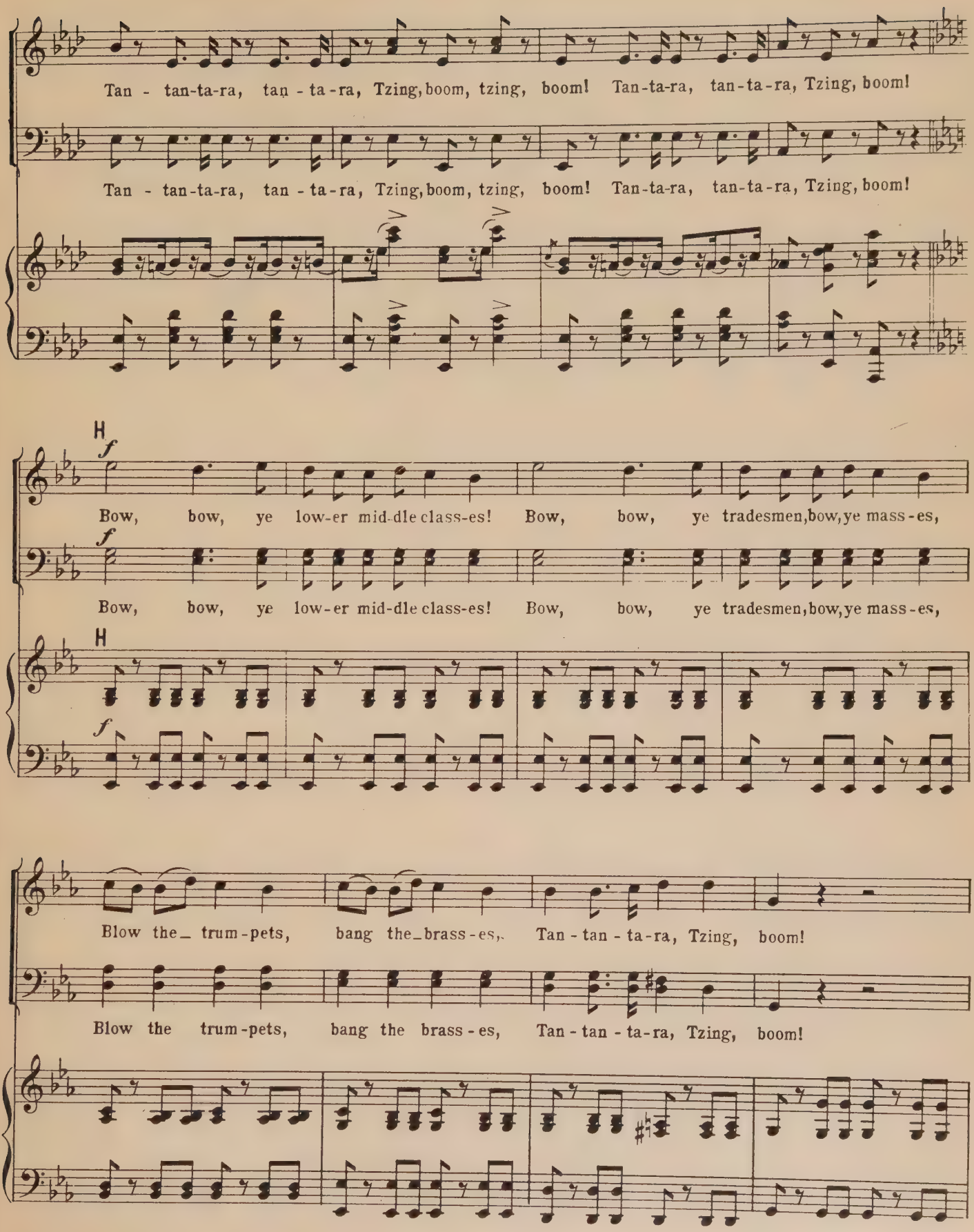
le - gis - la - tion, Pil - lars of the Bri - tish na - tion,

le - - gis - - la - - tion, Pil - - - lars

Pil - lars of the Bri - tish na - tion, We are Peers of

of the Bri - - tish na - - tion.

high - est sta - tion, Pa - ra - gons of le - gis - la - tion.


Tan - tan-ta-ra, tan - ta-ra, Tzing, boom, tzing, boom! Tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, Tzing, boom!
Tan - tan-ta-ra, tan - ta-ra, Tzing, boom, tzing, boom! Tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, Tzing, boom!
H
f
Bow, bow, ye low-er mid-dle class-es! Bow, bow, ye tradesmen, bow, ye mass-es,
f
Bow, bow, ye low-er mid-dle class-es! Bow, bow, ye tradesmen, bow, ye mass-es,
H
f
Blow the trum-pets, bang the brass-es, Tan - tan - ta-ra, Tzing, boom!
Blow the trum-pets, bang the brass-es, Tan - tan - ta-ra, Tzing, boom!

Bow, bow, ye low-er mid-dle class-es, Bow, bow, ye tradesmen, bow, ye mass-es,

Bow, bow, ye low-er mid-dle class-es, Bow, bow, ye tradesmen, bow, ye mass-es,

Blow the_trum-pets, bang the_brass-es, Tan-tan-ta-ra!

Blow the_trum-pets, bang the_brass-es, Tzing, boom, tzing, boom!

p

Tan-tan-ta-ra! Tan-tan-ta-ra!

Tzing, boom, tzing, boom! Tzing, boom, tzing, boom!

cres - - - cen - - - - do

p

Blow, blow the trum-pets, bang the brass - es! Blow, blow the

p

Blow, blow the trum-pets, bang the brass - es! Blow, blow the

p *stacc.*

trum-pets, bang the brass - es! *cres - - cen - -* Blow, blow the trum-pets,

trum-pets, bang the brass - es! *cres - - cen - -* Blow, blow the trum-pets,

cres - - cen - -

- do - - - - - - - K *f*

Blow, blow the trum - pets! Tan - ta - ra, ta ta ta ta ta ta,

- do - - - - - - - - *f*

Blow, blow the trum - pets! Bang, bang the

K

- do - - - - - - - - - - - - *f*

Tan - ta - ra, ta ta ta ta ta ta, Tan - ta - ra, ta ta ta ta ta ta,

brass - es, boom! Bang, bang the

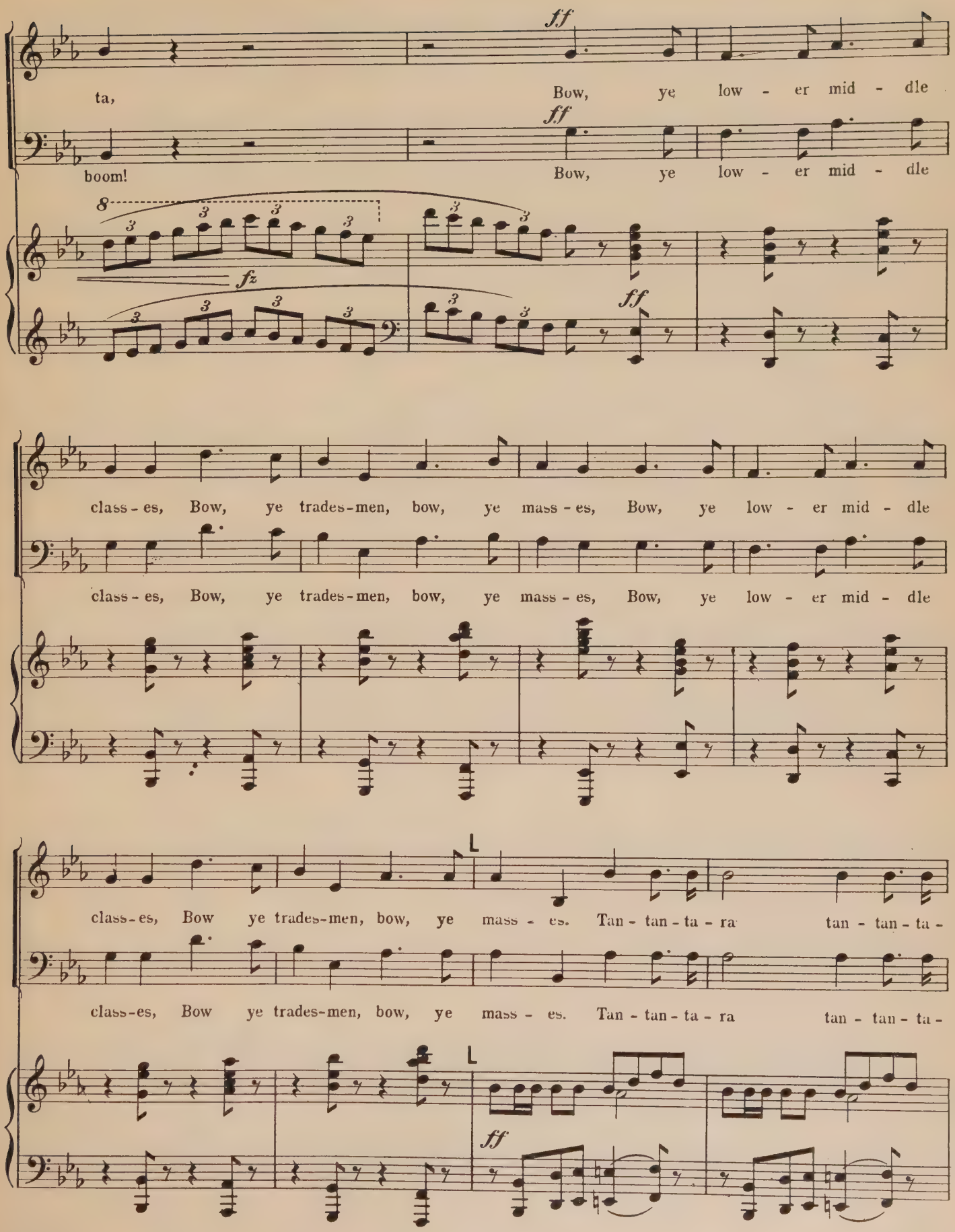
Tan - ta - ra, ta ta ta ta ta ta, Tan - ta - ra, ta ta, tan - ta - ra, ta ta,

brass - es, boom! Tzing, boom!

Tan - ta - ra, ta ta, tan - ta - ra ta ta, Tan - ta - ra, ta ta ta ta ta ta

Tzing, boom! Tzing, boom, Tzing,

ff


ff
ta, Bow, ye low - er mid - dle
ff
boom! Bow, ye low - er mid - dle
fz
ff
class - es, Bow, ye trades - men, bow, ye mass - es, Bow, ye low - er mid - dle
class - es, Bow, ye trades - men, bow, ye mass - es, Bow, ye low - er mid - dle
L
class - es, Bow ye trades - men, bow, ye mass - es. Tan - tan - ta - ra tan - tan - ta -
class - es, Bow ye trades - men, bow, ye mass - es. Tan - tan - ta - ra tan - tan - ta -
L
ff

-ra, tan - tan - ta - ra, tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra,

-ra, tan - tan - ta - ra, tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra,

ra! Tan - ta - ra! Tan - ta - ra!

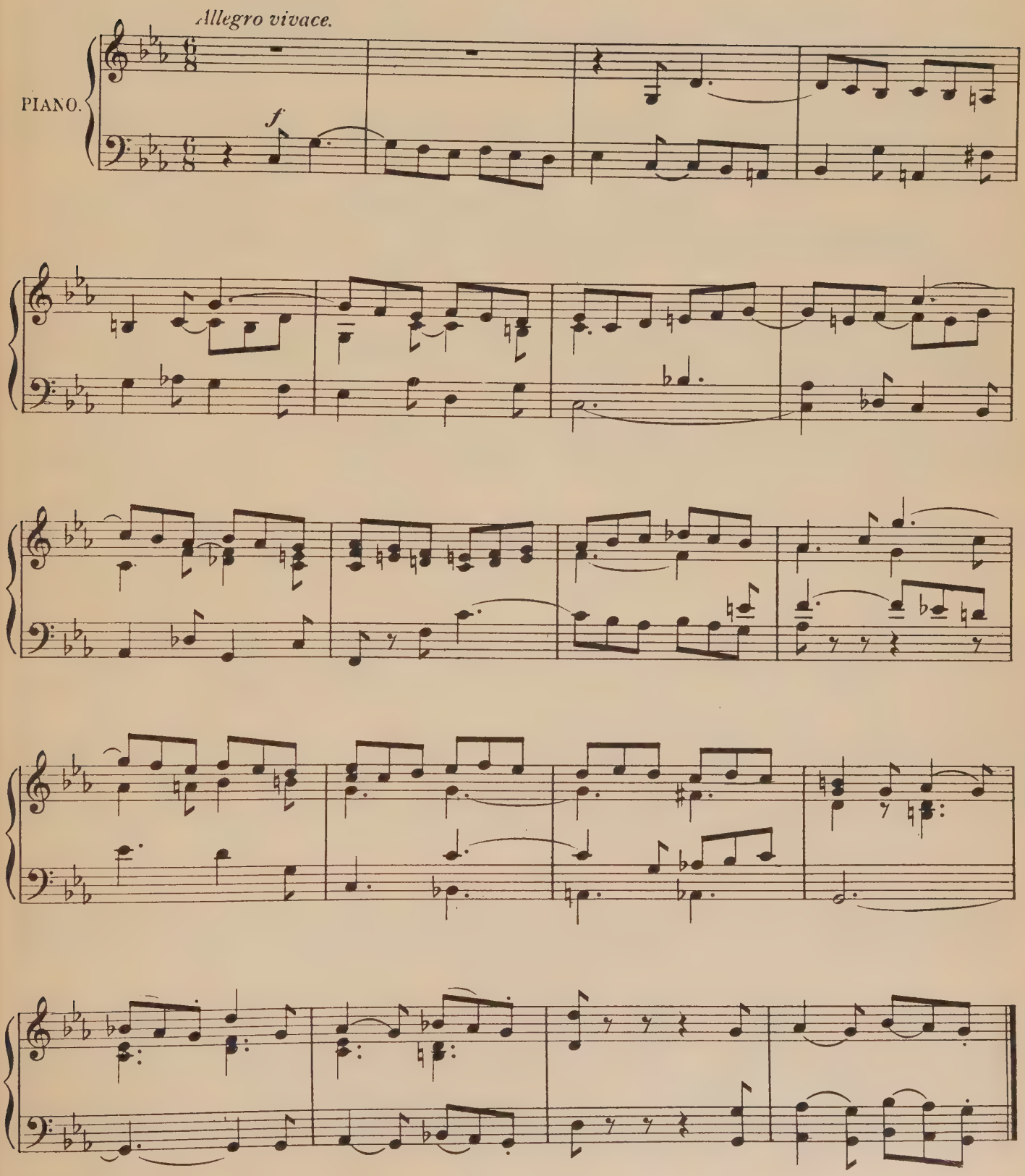
ra! Tan - ta - ra!. Tan - ta - ra!

ff

Ped. *

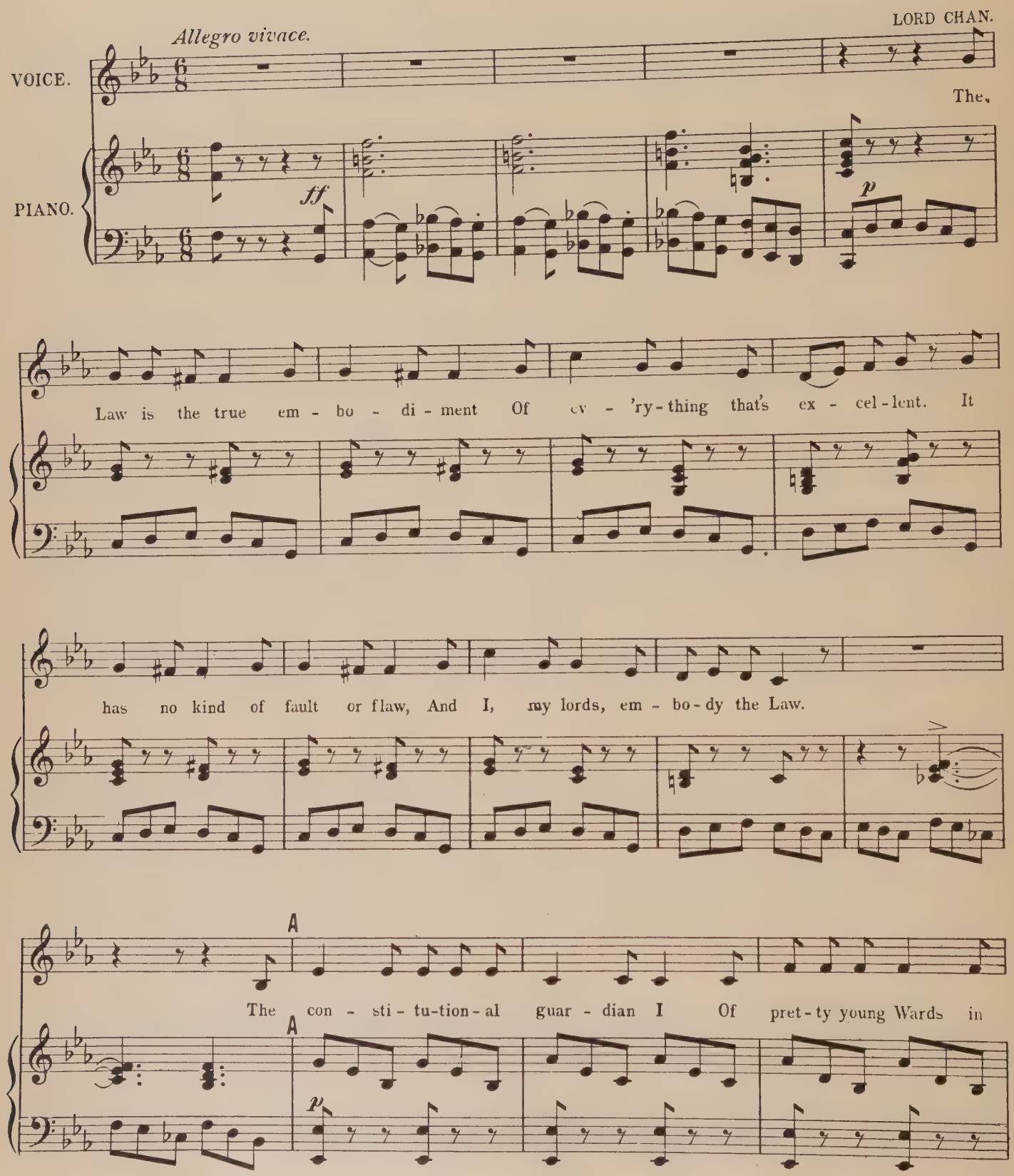
No 6a

ENTRANCE OF LORD CHANCELLOR.



No 7.

SONG—(Lord Chancellor, and Chorus of Peers.)



Chan - ce - ry, All ve - ry a - gree - a - ble girls— and none Are o - ver the age of

twen - ty - one. A plea - sant oc - cu - pa - tion for A

p

CHORUS OF PEERS.

ra-ther sus-cep - ti - ble Chan - cel - lor! A plea - sant oc - cu - pa - tion for A

f

ra-ther sus-cep - ti - ble Chan - cel - lor!

2. But

ff

p

though the com - pli - ment im - plied In - flates me with le - gi - ti - mate pride, It

nev - er - the - less can't be de - nied, That it has its in - con - ve - ni - ent side.

B

For I'm not so old, and not so plain, And I'm

quite pre - pared to mar - ry a - gain, But there'd be the deuce to pay in the Lords If I

fell in love with one of my Wards! Which

CHORUS OF PEERS.

ra - ther tries my tem - per, for I'm *such* a sus-cep-ti-ble Chan - cel-lor! Which

p *f*

ra - ther tries his tem - per, for He's *such* a sus-cep-ti-ble Chan - cel-lor!

ff

3. And ev - 'ry - one who'd

p

mar - ry a Ward Must come to me for my— ac-cord, And in my court I

sit all day Giv-ing a-greea-ble girls a - way, With

C

one for him— and one for he— And one for you— and one for ye— And

C

p

one for thou— and one for thee— But nev - er, oh nev - er a one for me!

Which is ex - as - per - a - ting, for A high - ly sus - cep - ti - ble

p

CHORUS OF PEERS.

Chan - cel - lor! Which is ex - as - per - a - ting, for A high - ly sus - cep - ti - ble

f

Chan - cel - lor!

ff

No. 8. TRIO AND CHORUS OF PEERS – (Phyllis, Lord Tol and Lord Mount A)

Allegretto grazioso.

VOICE.

PIANO.

PHYLLIS.

My well - loved lord and guar - dian dear, You sum-moned me, and I am here! Oh rap-ture, how beau - ti-ful! How gen-tle, how du - ti - ful!

CHORUS.

A *A la Barcarolle.*

LORD TOL.

Of all the young la-dies I know, This pret - ty young la-dy's the

fair - est: Her lips have the ro - si - est show, — Her eyes are the rich-est and rar-est. Her

o - ri-gin's low-ly, it's true — But of birth and po - si-tion I've plen - ty; I've

gram-mar and spell- ing for two, And blood and be - ha - viour for twen - ty!

B

Ah, — Her o - - ri-gin's low-ly, it's true— I've

PEERS.

p

Ah, —

p

Ah, —

B

gram - mar and spell-ing for two; Of birth and po-si-tion I've plen - ty, With

pp

Of birth and po-si-tion he's plen - ty, With

pp

Of birth and po-si-tion he's plen - ty, With

blood and be-ha-viour for twen - ty! Of birth and po-si-tion I've plen-ty, With blood and be-

rall.

blood and be-ha-viour for twen - ty! With blood and be - ha - viour

cresc.

blood and be-ha-viour for twen - ty! With blood and be - ha - viour

cresc.

f *colla voce dim.*

-ha-viour for twen - ty!

a tempo

LORD MOUNT.

Though the

colla voce p

for twen - ty!

colla voce p

for twen - ty!

a tempo

p *dolce.* *p*

D

views of the house have di - verged On ev - 'ry con-ceiv-a - ble mo-tion, All

D

cresc - - - - - - - - - - *p*

ques-tions of par-ty are merged In a fren - zy of love and de - vo - tion! If you

cresc - - - - - - - - - - *p*

ask us dis-tinct - ly to say What par - ty we claim to be - long to, We re-

-ply with-out doubt or de - lay, The par - ty we're singing this song to. If you

E

E

ask us dis - tinct - ly to say, We re - ply with - out doubt or de - lay, The

par - ty we claim to be - long to Is the par - ty we're sing - ing this

song, to! The par - ty we claim to be - long to's The par - ty we're

F *rall* - - - - - -

F *colla voce.*

- - - - - - *a tempo*

sing - ing this song to!

a tempo

dim. *p*

PHYLLIS.

I'm ve - ry much pain'd to re - fuse, But I'll

p

G

stick to my pipes and my ta - bors, I can spell all the words that I use, And my

G

gram-mar's as good as my neighbours, As for birth, I was born like the rest. My be -

- ha - viour is rus - tic but heart - y, And I know where to turn for the best When I want a par -

- ti - cu - lar par - ty! Ah! Though my

LD. TOL. & LD. MOUNT.

Though her

p

Ah!

p

Ah!

sta - - tion is none of the best, I sup - pose I was born like the rest. I

sta - - tion is none of the best, I sup - pose she was born like the rest. She

p

She

p

She

know where to look for my heart - - y, When I want a par - ti - cu - lar

knows where to look for her heart - - y, When she wants a par - ti - cu - lar

knows where to look for her heart - - y, When she wants a par - ti - cu - lar

knows where to look for her heart - - y, When she wants a par - ti - cu - lar

cresc. *rall.*

par - ty, I know where to look for my heart - y, When - e - ver I want a par -

p *colla voce.*

par - ty, She knows where to look for a par -

cresc. *p* *colla voce.*

par - ty, She knows where to look for a par -

cresc. *p*

par - ty, She knows where to look for a par -

rall.

cresc. *dim.* *colla voce.*

H *a tempo*

- ty, For my par - - ty I

- ty, For her par - - ty She

f *a tempo* *dim.*

- ty, Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, She

f *dim.*

- ty, Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, She

H *a tempo* 8

f *dim.*

stacc. *pp*

know where to look for my par - ty, my par - - ty.

stacc. *pp*

knows where to look for her par - ty, her par - - ty.

stacc. *pp*

knows where to look for her par - ty, her par - - ty.

stacc. *pp*

knows where to look for her par - ty, her par - - ty.

p *pp*

pp

Ped. *

No 9. RECIT.– (Phyllis.)

Moderato

VOICE.

RECIT.

Nay, tempt me not, To wealth I'll not be bound–

PIANO.

p

In low-ly cot A-lone is vir-tue found. No, no, in-deed high-

CHORUS.

rank will ne-ver hurt you– The peer-age is not des-ti-tute of vir-

No. 10. CHORUS OF PEERS, & SONG - (Lord Tol.)

A *Andante espress.*

LORD TOLLOLER.

A -tue Spurn not the no-bly born With love af - fect - ed! Nor treat with vir-tuous scorn The

p sostenuto

well con-nect-ed! High rank in-volves no shame, We boast an e - qual claim With him of hum-ble name To

cresc.

be res-pect-ed! B Blue blood! Blue blood! When vir-tuous love is sought, Thy

B *p*

pow'r is naught, Though dat - ing from the Flood, Blue blood, ah, blue blood!

CHORUS. TENORS.

When

BASSES.

When

f

vir-tuous love is sought, Thy pow'r is naught, Though dat-ing from the Flood, Blue blood ah, blue blood!

vir-tuous love is sought, Thy pow'r is naught, Though dat-ing from the Flood, Blue blood, blue blood!

LORD TOL.

Spare us the bit-ter pain Of stern de-ni-als, Nor with low born dis-dain Aug-ment our tri-als;

p

cresc. molto

f

Hearts just as pure and fair May beat in Bel-grave Square As in the low-ly air Of

cresc. molto

f

Se-ven Di-als! Blue blood! Blue blood! Of what a-vail art thou To

p

serve us — now? Though dat - ing from the Flood, Blue blood, — ah, blue blood!

CHORUS. TENORS.

Of

BASSES.

Of

f

what a - vail art thou To serve us — now? Though dat - ing from the Flood, Blue blood,

rall.

what a - vail art thou To serve us — now? Though dat - ing from the Flood, Blue —

rall.

LORD TOL.

Ah, blue blood!

— ah, blue blood!

blood, ah, blue blood!

RECIT. PHYLLIS.

My

dim.

Ped. *

No. 11. Phyllis, Lord Tol., Lord Mount A., Strephon, Lord Chancellor, & CHORUS OF PEERS.

C

Lords, it may not be! With grief my heart is ri - ven! You waste your time on

C

p

D *a tempo Allegro.*

me, For ah, my heart is gi-ven, Yes, gi-ven!

TENORS.

f

Gi-ven! Oh, hor - - ror!

BASSES.

f

Gi-ven! Oh, hor - - ror!

D

cres - cen - do

f

RECIT. LORD CH.

And who has dar'd to brave our high dis - plea-sure, And thus de - fy our de - fi-nite com-

f

RECIT. STREPHON.

- mand! 'Tis I, young Stre-phon! mine this priceless trea-sure! A-gainst the world

ff

I claim my dar-ling's hand!

E

p

A shep-herd I,

LD. TOL. with 1st TENORS. *pp*

A

LORD MOUNT A. & LD. CH. with 1st BASSES. *pp*

A

E *Allegro non troppo.*

p *p* *staccato*

Of Ar - ca - *dy*, Be - troth'd are we, And

shep-herd he, Of Ar - ca - *dee*, Be - troth'd are they,

shep-herd he, Of Ar - ca - *dee*, Be - troth'd are they,

F

sempre p

mean to be es - pous'd to-day. A shep-herd I, Of Ar - ca - *dy*, A shep-herd I, Of

sempre p

Es - pous'd to-day. A shep-herd he, Of Ar - ca - *dee*, A shep-herd he, Of

sempre p

Es - pous'd to-day. A shep-herd he, Of Ar - ca - *dee*, A shep-herd he, Of

F

p staccato

Ar - ca - *dy;* Be - troth'd are we, Be - troth'd are we, And mean to be es - pous'd to-day!

Ar - ca - *dee;* Be - troth'd are they, Be - troth'd are they, And mean to be es - pous'd to-day!

Ar - ca - *dee;* Be - troth'd are they, Be - troth'd are they, And mean to be es - pous'd to-day!

G

SOLO. LORD TOL.

f

'Neath this blow, worse than stab of dag - ger, Though we mo - men - ta - ri - ly stag - ger,

SOLO. LORD MOUNT.

f

'Neath this blow, worse than stab of dag - ger, Though we mo - men - ta - ri - ly stag - ger,

G

f

In each heart Proud are we in-nate - ly, Let's de - part Dig - ni - fied and state - ly!

In each heart Proud are we in-nate - ly, Let's de - part Dig - ni - fied and state - ly!

CHORUS OF PEERS.
TENORS.

f

Let's de - part Dig - ni - fied and state - ly, Dig - ni - fied and state - ly,

BASSES.

f

Let's de - part Dig - ni - fied and state - ly,

p

Dig - ni - fied and state - ly,

Dig - ni - fied and state - ly, Dig - ni - fied and state - ly,

p

Dig - ni-fied and state - ly!

p

Dig - ni-fied and state - ly!

p

cres - - - - *cen* - - - - *do*

f

J

TENORS. *ff*

Tho' our hearts she's bad - ly

BASSES. *ff*

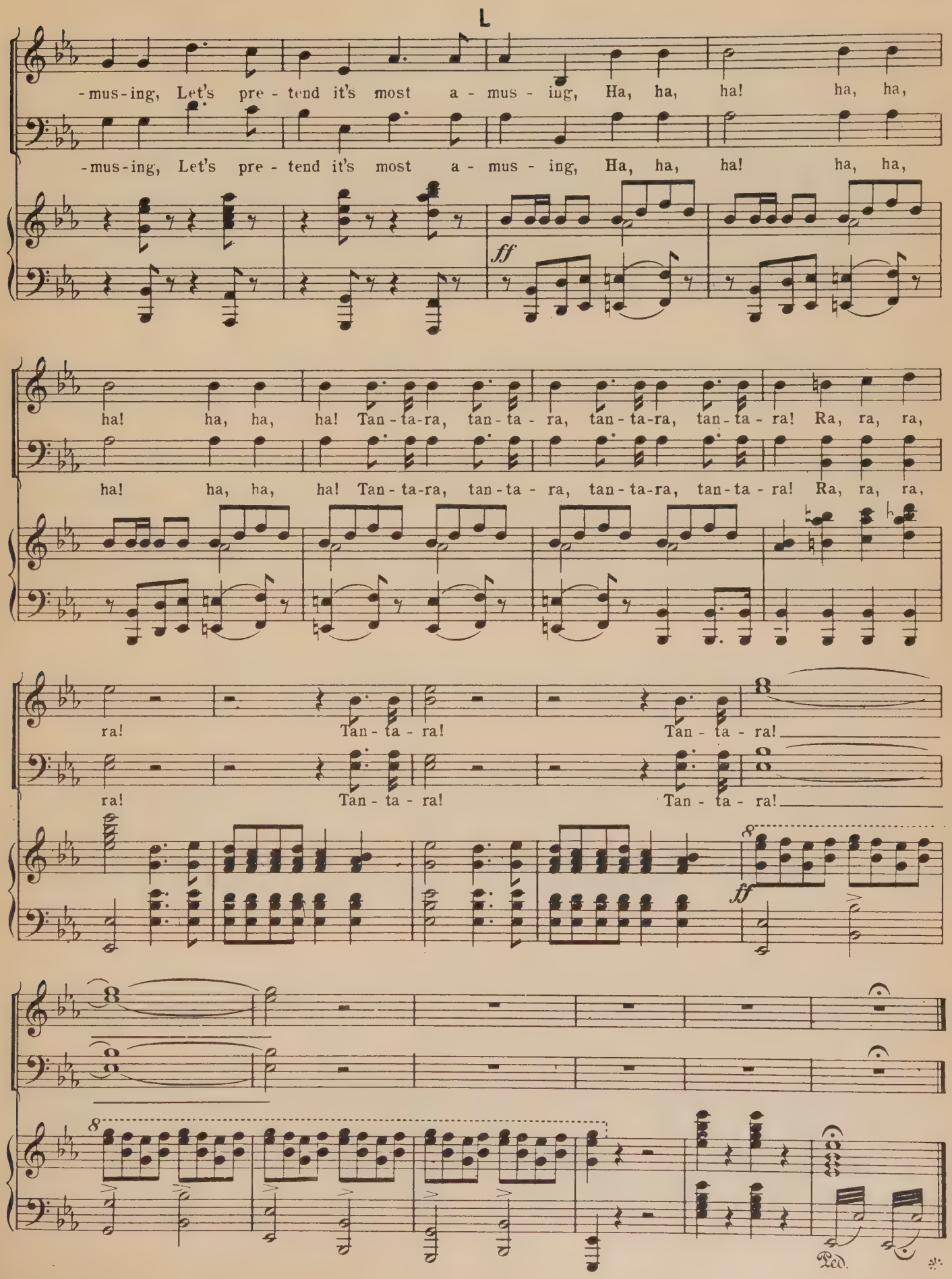
Tho' our hearts she's bad - ly

J

ff *fz* *ff*

bruis - ing, In an - o - ther suit - or choos - ing, Let's pre - tend it's most a -

bruis - ing, In an - o - ther suit - or choos - ing, Let's pre - tend it's most a -


L
-mus-ing, Let's pre-tend it's most a-mus-ing, Ha, ha, ha! ha, ha,
-mus-ing, Let's pre-tend it's most a-mus-ing, Ha, ha, ha! ha, ha,
ff
ha! ha, ha, ha! Tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra! Ra, ra, ra,
ha! ha, ha, ha! Tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra! Ra, ra, ra,
ra! Tan-ta-ra! Tan-ta-ra!
ra! Tan-ta-ra! Tan-ta-ra!
ff
Ped.

No. 12. SONG.-(Lord Chancellor.)

Allegro comodo.

PIANO.

LORD CHANCELLOR.

1. When I went to the Bar as a ve - ry young man, (Said I to my - self— said I,) I'll work on a new and o - ri - gi - nal plan, (Said I to my - self— said I,) I'll—

2. Ere I go in - to court I will read my brief through, (Said I to my - self— said I,) And I'll nev - er take work I'm un - a - ble to do, (Said I to my - self— said I,) My—

nev - er as - sume that a rogue or a thief Is a gen - tle - man wor - thy im -
learn - ed pro - fes - sion I'll nev - er dis - grace By tak - ing a fee with a

- pli - cit be - lief, Be - cause his at - tor - ney has sent me a brief, (Said
grin on my face, When I have - n't been there to at - tend to the case, (Said

I to my - self— said I!)
I to my - self— said I!)

p

3. I'll nev - er throw dust in a ju - ry - man's eyes, (Said
4. In o - ther pro - fes - sions in which men en - gage, (Said

p

I to my-self— said I,) Or hood-wink a judge who is not o-ver-wise, (Said
I to my-self— said I,) The Ar-my, the Na-vy, the Church, and the Stage, (Said

I to my-self— said I,) Or as-sume that the wit-ness-es summoned in force In Ex-
I to my-self— said I,) Pro-fes-sion-al li-cence, if car-ried too far, Your

-che-quer, Queen's Bench, Common Pleas, or Di-vorce, Have perjur'd themselves as a mat-ter of course,
chance of pro-mo-tion will cer-tain-ly mar— And I fan-cy the rule might ap-ply to the Bar, } (Said

2nd time.

I to my-self— said I!)

f

No. 13. FINALE - ACT I. – (Phyllis, Iolanthe, Queen, Leila, Celia, Strephon, Lord Tol; Lord Mount A. Lord Chancellor, & Chorus of Fairies & Peers.)

Moderato.

PIANO.

p

STREPHON.

A

When dark - ly looms the day, And all is dull and grey, To chase the gloom a - way, On thee I'll call!

A

LORD MOUNT A.

I think I heard him say, That

on a rain - y day, To while the time a - way, On her he'd call!

CHORUS. TENORS.

We

BASSES.

We

p

think we heard him say, That on a rain - y day, To while the time a - way, On her he'd call!

think we heard him say, That on a rain - y day, To while the time a - way, On her he'd call!

IOLANTHE.

B

When tem - pests wreck thy bark, And all is drear and dark, If

B

LORD TOL.

thou shouldst need an Ark, I'll give thee one! I heard the minx re-mark, She'd

meet him af - ter dark, In - side St. James-'s Park, And give him one!

CHORUS. TENORS.

We

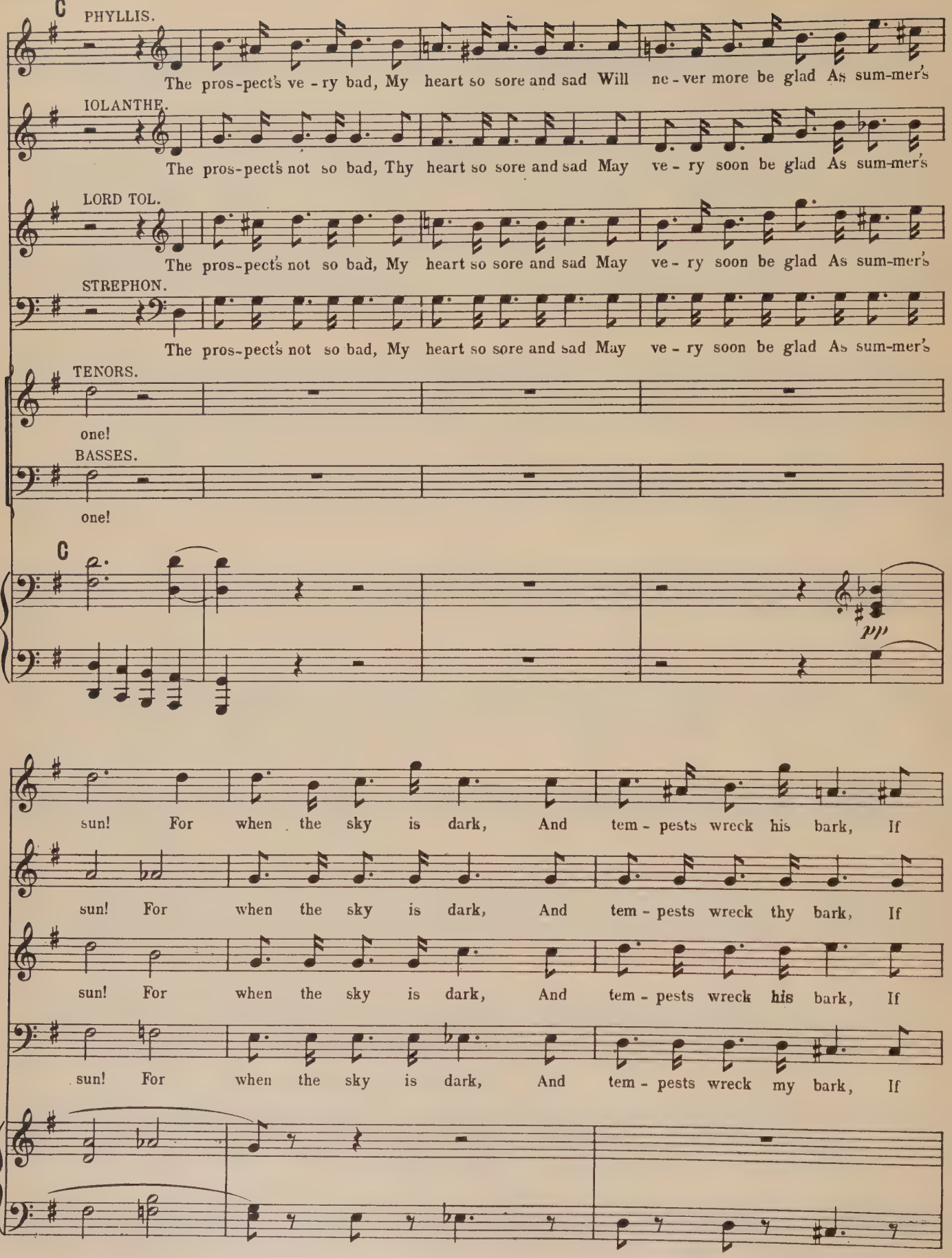
BASSES.

We

p

heard the minx re-mark, She'd meet him af - ter dark, In - side St. James-'s Park, And give him

heard the minx re-mark, She'd meet him af - ter dark, In - side St. James-'s Park, And give him


C
PHYLLIS.
The pros-pect's ve-ry bad, My heart so sore and sad Will ne-ver more be glad As sum-mer's
IOLANTHE.
The pros-pect's not so bad, Thy heart so sore and sad May ve-ry soon be glad As sum-mer's
LORD TOL.
The pros-pect's not so bad, My heart so sore and sad May ve-ry soon be glad As sum-mer's
STREPHON.
The pros-pect's not so bad, My heart so sore and sad May ve-ry soon be glad As sum-mer's
TENORS.
one!
BASSES.
one!
C
pp
sun! For when the sky is dark, And tem-pests wreck his bark, If
sun! For when the sky is dark, And tem-pests wreck thy bark, If
sun! For when the sky is dark, And tem-pests wreck his bark, If
sun! For when the sky is dark, And tem-pests wreck my bark, If

he should need an Ark, She'll give him one, Give him one, Ah, one!

thou shouldst need an Ark, I'll give thee one, Ah, give thee one, Ah, give thee one!

he should need an Ark, She'll give him one, Ah, give him one, Ah, give him one!

LORD MOUNT.

Ah, give him one, give him one!

I should need an Ark, She'll give me one, Ah, one!

Allegro agitato.

PHYLLIS.

Ah! Oh

ff

shame - less one, trem - ble! Nay, do not en-dea - vour Thy fault to dis-sem - ble; We

p

STREPHON.

part, and for e - ver! I wor - shipp'd him blind - ly, He wor - ships an-o - ther! At -

-tend to me kind - ly, This la - dy's my mo-ther! This la - dy's his *what?* This

D

LORD TOL.

STREPHON.

f

p

CHORUS. TENORS.

CHORUS. BASSES.

TENORS & BASSES.

la - dy's my mo - ther! This la - dy's his *what?* He says she's his mo-ther! Ha, ha,

f

Più vivo.

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

ff con forza.

LORD CHAN.

What means this mirth un - seem-ly, That shakes the

p

LD. TOL. E

list - 'ning earth? The joke is good ex - treme-ly, And jus - ti - fies our mirth.

E

p

LORD MOUNT.

This gen-tle-man is seen. With a maid of se-ven-teen, A tak-ing of his *dol - ce*

far nien - - te; And won-ders he'd a - chieve, For he asks us to be - lieve She's his

LORD CHAN.

F

mo-ther-and he's near-ly five-and-twen - ty! Re-col - - lect your-self, I pray, And be

care-ful what you say— As the an-cient Ro-mans said, *fest - i - na len - te.* For I

G

real-ly do not see How so young a girl could be The mo-ther of a man of

CHORUS OF PEERS.

STREPHON.

five-and-twen - ty! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! My

f *p*

rall.

Lord, of e-vi-dence I have no dearth— She is— has been— my mo-ther, from my

rall.

Andante espressivo.

birth! In ba - by-hood Up - on her lap I lay, With in - fant food She

p

mois-ten-ed my clay: Had she withheld The suc-cour she supplied, By hunger quell'd, Your Strephon

LD. CHAN.

might have died! Had that refreshment been de - nied, Indeed our Strephon might have

CHORUS OF PEERS.

died, Had that re - fresh-ment been de-nied, In-deed our Strephon might have

cresc.

p

LD. MOUNT.

died! But as she's not His mother, it ap-pears, Why weep these hot Un -

-ne-ces-sa-ry tears? And by what laws Should we, so joy-ous-ly, Re-joice, because our Strephon

did not die? Oh rather let us pipe our eye! Because our Strephon did not

CHORUS OF PEERS.

die! That's ve-ry true-let's pipe our eye Because our Strephon did not die.

cresc. *p* *p*

RECIT. PHYLLIS.

Go, trait'rous one - for e - ver we must part: To one of you, my Lords, I give my

fp

CHO. OF PEERS. STREPHON. CHO. OF PEERS. STREPHON.

heart: Oh rap - ture! Hear me, Phyl - lis! Oh rap - ture! Ere you

Allegro.

f

PHYLLIS.

Not a word- you did de - ceive me! you did de -

STREPHON.

leave me! Hear me, Phyl - lis!

- ceive me!

TENORS.

Not a word- you did de - ceive, you did de - ceive her!

BASSES.

Not a word- you did de - ceive, you did de - ceive her!

Allegretto. PHYLLIS.

For rich-es and rank I do not long-Their pleasures are false and vain: I
rich-es and rank that you be-fall Are the on - ly baits you use, So the

p

gave up the love of a lord - ly throng For the love of a sim - ple swain. But
rich-est and rank - i - est of you all My sor - row-ful heart shall choose. As

now that sim-ple swain's un-true, With sor-row-ful heart I turn to you — A heart that's
none are so no - ble - none so rich As this cou-ple of lords, I'll find a niche — In my heart that's

cresc. *f*

ach-ing, Quak-ing, break-ing, As sor-row-ful hearts are wont to do! The
ach-ing, Quak-ing, break-ing, For one of you two-and I don't care

rit'n. 1. *a tempo*

dim. *p*

2.

which! To you_ I give_ my heart so rich! I do not

L.D. TOL., L.D. MOUNT & CHO. OF PEERS.

To which?

Allegro con brio.

p

care! To you_ I yield- it is_ my doom! I'm not a-

To whom?

L

-ware! I'm yours for life_ if you_ but choose. That's your af-

She's whose?

L

-fair; I'll be a coun - tess, shall I not?

Of

M CHORUS.

I do not care! Luck - y lit - tle la - dy! Strephon's lot is

what? Luck - y lit - tle la - dy! Strephon's lot is

M *ff*

sha - dy; Rank, it seems, is vi - tal, "Coun - tess" is the

sha - dy; Rank, it seems, is vi - tal, "Coun - tess" is the

ti - tle, Yes, coun - tess, coun - tess the ti - tle, the

ti - tle, Yes, coun - tess, coun - tess the ti - tle, the

ti - tle, But of what I'm not a -

ti - tle, But of what I'm not a -

8

- ware! But of what I'm not a - ware!

- ware! But of what I'm not a - ware!

N

RECIT. STREPH.

a tempo

CHO. OF PEERS.

STREPH.

Can I in-ac-tive see my for-tunes fade? No, no! Ho, ho! No,

f

CHO. OF PEERS.

RECIT. STREPH.

O *a tempo*

no! Ho, ho! Migh-ty pro-tec-tress, hasten to my aid!

O

ff

CHORUS OF FAIRIES.

Trip-ping hi-ther, trip-ping thi-ther, No-bo-dy knows why or

whi-ther;

Why you want us we don't

know, But you've sum - mon'd us, and so En - ter all the lit - tle

f

fai - ries To their u - sual trip - ping mea - sure! To o - blige you all our

care is — Tell us, pray, what is your plea - sure!

p

STREPHON

The la - dy of my love has caught me talking to an - o - ther —

CHORUS OF PEERS.

Oh, fie! young

Più vivo.

STREPHON

Stre - phon is a rogue! I tell her ve - ry plain - ly that the la - dy is my mo - ther —

CHORUS OF PEERS.

STREPH. R

Ta - ra - did - dle, ta - ra - did - dle, tol lol lay! She won't be - lieve my state - ment, and de -

-clares we must be part - ed, Be - cause on a ca - reer of dou - ble deal - ing I have start - ed, Then

gives her hand to one of these, and leaves me bro - ken heart - ed — Tar - ra - did - dle, Ta - ra - did - dle,

CHORUS OF PEERS.

QUEEN. S

tol lol lay! Ah cru - el ones, to sep - ar - ate two lov - ers from each o - ther!

sempre p

CHORUS OF FAIRIES.

QUEEN.

Oh, fie, our Stre - phon's not a rogue! You've done him an in - jus - tice, for the

CHORUS OF FAIRIES.

LD. CHAN.

la - dy *is* his mo-ther! Ta - ra - did - dle, ta - ra - did - dle, tol lol lay! That

fa - ble p'rhaps may serve his turn as well as a - ny o - ther. I

did - n't see her face, but if they fon - dled one an - o - ther, And

she's but se - ven - teen— I don't be - lieve it was his mo - ther!

CHORUS OF FAIRIES.

LD. TOL.

Ta - ra - did - dle, ta - ra - did - dle, Tol - lol - lay!

I have

cresc.

f

of - ten had a use For a tho - rough - bred ex - cuse Of a

p

sud-den (which is Eng-lish for *"re - pen - te"*) But of all I e - ver heard This is

much the most ab-surd, For she's se - ven-teen and he is five-and-twen - ty! Tho'

FAIRIES

PEPIS.

For

cresc.

she is se - ven-teen, and he is on - ly five-and-twen - ty! Oh fie, our

she is se - ven-teen, and he is on - ly five-and-twen - ty! Oh fie, young

f

U

LD. MOUNT.

Now lis-ten, pray, to me, For this

Stre-phon's not a rogue!

Stre-phon is a rogue!

U

cresc. *fz* *p*

pa - ro - dox will be Car-ried no - bo - dy at all *con - tra - di - cen - to* Her

age, up - on the date Of his birth was *mi - nus* eight, If she's se - ven-teen, and he is five-and-

cre - - - - scen - - do

V

-twen-ty!

FAIRIES. *f*

If she is se - ven - teen and he is on - ly five-and - twen - ty!

PEERS. *f*

If she is se - ven - teen and he is on - ly five-and - twen - ty!

V

f *p* *dim.*

All the Principals except QUEEN, IOL., and STREPH.

pp

(*In a whisper*) To say she is his mo-ther is an ut-ter bit of fol-ly!

pp

To say she is his mo-ther is an ut-ter bit of fol-ly!

pp

Oh fie, our Stre-phon's not a rogue! Per-haps his brain is ad-dled, And it's

Oh fie, young Stre-phon is a rogue! Per-haps his brain is ad-dled, And it's

ve-ry me-lan-cho-ly! Ta-ra-did-dle, ta-ra-did-dle, tol lol lay! I

ve-ry me-lan-cho-ly! Ta-ra-did-dle, ta-ra-did-dle, tol lol lay! I

W

would - n't say a word that could be rec - koned as in - ju - rious, But to

would - n't say a word that could be rec - koned as in - ju - rious, But to

W

cresc. molto.

find a mo - ther young - er than her son is ve - ry cu - rious. And

cresc. molto.

find a mo - ther young - er than her son is ve - ry cu - rious. And

cresc. molto

that's a kind of mo - ther that is u - su - al - ly spu - rious!

that's a kind of mo - ther that is u - su - al - ly spu - rious!

f unis

Ta - ra - did - dle, ta - ra - did - dle, tol - lol - lay!

f

Ta - ra - did - dle, ta - ra - did - dle, tol - lol - lay!

f

f

LORD CHAN.

Allegro vivace.

Go a - way, ma - dam; I should say ma - dam, You dis -

p

- play, ma - dam, Shock - ing taste. It is rude, ma - dam, To in - trude, ma - dam, With your

brood, ma - dam. Bra - zen - faced! You come here, ma - dam, In - ter - fere, ma - dam, With a

peer, ma-dam (I am one.) You're a - ware, ma-dam, What you dare, ma-dam, So take

CHORUS OF FAIRIES.

care, ma-dam, And be - gone! Let us stay, ma-dam, I should say, ma-dam, They dis -

p

- play, ma-dam, Shocking taste. It is rude, ma-dam, To al - lude, ma-dam, To your

brood, ma-dam, Bra-zen - faced! We don't fear, ma-dam, A - ny peer, ma-dam, Tho' my

dear ma-dam, This is one. They will stare, ma-dam, When a - ware, ma-dam, What they

Y

QUEEN.

dare, ma-dam—What they've done! Beard - ed by these pu - - ny

mor-tals! I will launch from fai - - ry por-tals

Z

All the most ter - ri - - fic thun-ders In my

p

Z

PHYLLIS.

ar - - - mour - y of won - ders! Should they launch ter -

fz *fz*

- ri - fic won - ders, All would then re - pent their

fz *fz*

A

blun - ders! Sure - - - ly these must be im -

QUEEN.

Beard - - - ed by these pu - - - ny

FAIRIES.

Let us stay, ma-dam, I should say, madam, They dis - play, ma-dam, Shocking

PEERS.

Go a - way, ma-dam, I should say, madam, You dis - play, ma-dam, Shocking

A

p

mor - tals! Should they launch from fai - - - ry

mor - tals! I will launch from fai - - - ry

taste. It is rude, ma-dam, To al - lude, ma-dam, To your brood, ma-dam, Bra-zen-

taste. It is rude, ma-dam, To in - trude, ma-dam, With your brood, ma-dam, Bra-zen-

por - tals All their most ter- - - ri- - - fic

por - tals All the most ter- - - ri - - - fic

-faced! We don't fear, ma-dam, A - ny peer, madam, Tho', my' dear madam, This is

-faced! You come here, ma-dam, In-ter - fere, madam, With a peer, madam (I am

B

won - ders, We should then re - pent

thun - ders, In my ar - - mour - - y

one. They will stare, ma - dam, When a - ware, madam, What they dare, ma - dam, When a -

one). You're a - ware, ma - dam, What you dare, madam, So take care, ma - dam, What you

our blun - - - - - ders! Should re - -

of won - - - ders!

cres - cen - - - do.

- ware, madam, What they've done! They will stare, When a - ware, What they dare, What they've

cres - cen - - - do.

dare, madam, And be - gone! You're a - ware, What you dare, So take care, And be -

cres - - - cen - - do.

ff

- pent, re - - - -

ff

My

UNIS, & THREE SOPS with PHYLLIS.

ff

done, ma-dam, They will stare, ma-dam, When a - ware, ma-dam, What they dare, madam, What they've

ff

- gone!

ff

- pent our blun - - - -

ar - - - - mour - - - - y of won - - - -

done, ma-dam, They will stare, ma-dam, When a - ware, ma-dam, What they dare, ma-dam, What they've

— You're a - ware, ma-dam, What you dare, ma-dam, So take care, ma-dam, And be -

C

- ders!

- ders!

done! They will stare, ma-dam, When a- ware, What they dare madam, What they've done, madam, They will

-gone! You're a -ware, ma-dam, What you dare, So take care, madam, And be - gone, madam, You're a -

C

We should then, should then re - - pent!

They will soon, will soon re - - pent! Oh!

stare, madam, When a - ware, madam, What they dare, madam, What they've done!

- ware, madam, What you dare, madam, So take care, madam, And be - gone!

Ped. *

D QUEEN.

Chan - cel - lor un - wa - ry It's high - ly ne - ces - sa - ry Your tongue to teach Re -

One bar the same as two of the preceding movement.

p

E

- spect-ful speech-Your at - ti-tude to va - ry! Your ba - di-nage so ai - ry, Your

man - ner ar - bi - tra - ry. Are out of place When face to face With an in - flu -

F

- en - tial Fai - ry!

CHORUS OF MEN TENORS.

p

We ne - ver knew we were talk - ing to An

BASSES.

p

We ne - ver knew we were talk - ing to An

p

LORD CHAN.

A plague on this va - ga - ry! I'm in a nice quan -

in - flu - en - tial Fai - ry!

in - flu - en - tial Fai - ry!

p

- da - ry! Of has - ty tone With dames un-known I ought to be more cha - ry! It

G

seems that she's a fai - ry From An - der - sen's Li - *bra* - ry, And I took her for the pro -

- pri - e - tor Of a La - dies' Se - mi - na - ry!

TENORS. *p*

We took her for The pro -

BASSES. *p*

We took her for The pro -

H

RECIT. QUEEN.

When

-pri-e - tor Of a La-dies' Se-mi - na-ry!

-pri-e - tor Of a La-dies' Se-mi - na-ry!

H

mf

RECIT. CELIA.

next your Houses do as - sem-ble, You may tremble! Our wrath, when gentlemen of-

mf

RECIT. ÈELIA.

- fend us Is tremendous! They meet, who underate our call-ing, Doom ap-pal-ling!

mf

J RECIT, QUEEN

a tempo

Take down our sen-tence as we speak it, And *he* shall wreak it!

p

p

Allegro.

QUEEN.

1. Hence-forth, Stre-phon, cast a - way

CHORUS OF PEERS.
TENORS.

Oh, spare us!

BASSES.

Oh, spare us!

p

Crooks and pipes and rib-bons so gay! Flocks and herds that bleat and low;

In - to Par - lia - ment you shall go!

K CHORUS. FAIRIES.

f

In - to Par - lia - ment he shall go!

PEERS.

f

In - to Par - lia - ment he shall go!

K

f

Backed by our su - preme au - tho - ri - ty, He'll com - mand a large ma - jo - ri - ty:

Backed by their su - preme au - tho - ri - ty, He'll com - mand a large ma - jo - ri - ty:

In - to Par-lia-ment, in - to Par-lia-ment, Par-lia-ment, Par-lia-ment, he shall go! In - to

In - to Par-lia-ment, in - to Par-lia-ment, Par-lia-ment, Par-lia-ment, he shall go! In - to

Par-lia-ment he shall go! *pp* In - to Par-lia-ment, in - to Par-lia-ment,

Par-lia-ment he shall go! *pp* In - to Par-lia-ment, in - to Par-lia-ment,

p

Par-lia-ment, Par-lia-ment, he shall go! In - to Par-lia-ment he shall go!

Par-lia-ment, Par-lia-ment, he shall go! In - to Par-lia-ment he shall go!

QUEEN.

In the Par - lia - men - t'ry hive

p

Lib - 'ral or Con - ser - va - tive Whig or To - ry I don't know But

f CHORUS. FAIRIES.

in - to Par - lia-ment you shall go! In - to Par - lia-ment he shall go!

f PEERS.

In - to Par - lia-ment he shall go!

f

Backed by our su - preme au - tho-ri - ty, He'll com-mand a large ma - jo-ri - ty:

Backed by their su - preme au - tho-ri - ty, He'll com-mand a large ma - jo-ri - ty:

In - to Par-lia-ment, P A R Par-liament, he shall go! In-to

In - to Par-lia-ment, P A ar - liament, he shall go! In-to

pp

Par-lia-ment he shall go! In - to Par-lia-ment, in - to Par-lia-ment,

pp

Par-lia-ment he shall go! In - to Par-lia-ment, in - to Par-lia-ment,

p

Par-lia-ment, Par-lia-ment, he shall go! In-to Par - lia-ment he shall go!

Par-lia-ment, Par-lia-ment, he shall go! In-to Par - lia-ment he shall go!

crescendo e rallentando

QUEEN. *(speaks through the music.)*

Every bill and every measure That may gratify his pleasure,
Though your fury it arouses, Shall be passed by both your Houses!

You shall sit, if he sees reason,
Through the grouse and salmon season:

pp

He shall end the cherished rights
You enjoy on Friday nights:

He shall prick that annual blister,
Marriage with deceased wife's sister

Titles shall ennoble, then,
All the Common Councilmen:

Peers shall teem in Christendom,

And a Duke's exalted station

Be attainable by Com-
Petitive Examination!

Attacca.

Allegro molto.

CHORUS FAIRIES.

ff

Their hor - ror!

PEERS.

ff

Oh, hor - ror!

ff

They can't dis - sem - ble! Nor hide the fear that makes them trem - ble!

Ped. *

CELIA with 1st. SOPS.

LEILA & QUEEN with 2nd SOPS.

SOPRANOS.

f

With Stre - phon for your foe, no doubt, A fear - ful pros - pect

TENORS & BASSES.

STREPHON with BASSES.

Young Stre - phon is the kind of lout We do not Care a

Allegro marziale.

f

o - pens out! And who shall say What e - vils may Re - sult in con - se -

fig a - bout! We can - not say What e - vils may Re - sult in con - se -

- quence! A hid - eous ven - geance will pur - sue All no - ble-men who

- quence! But lord - ly ven - geance will pur - sue All kinds of com - mon

f

ven - ture to Op - pose his views, Or bold - ly choose To of - fer him of -

peo - ple who Op - pose our views, Or bold - ly choose To of - fer us of -

- fence. 'Twill plunge them in - to grief and shame, His kind for - bear - ance

- fence.

they must claim, If they'd e-scape, In a - ny shape A ve - ry pain - ful wrench.

Your

M

pow'rs we daunt-less-ly pooh-pooh: A dire re-venge will fall on you If you be-siege Our

M

(The word *"pres-tige"* is French, The word *"pres-tige"* is French:) Al-

high *pres-tige.* Your

N *cresc.* *f*

-though our threats you now pooh-pooh, A dire re-venge will fall on you. With

N *cresc.* *f*

pow'rs we daunt-less-ly pooh-pooh: A dire re-venge will fall on you. Young

cresc - - *scen* - - *do*

Stre - phon for your foe, no doubt, A fear - ful pros - pect o - pens out! And who shall say What

Stre - phon is the kind of lout We do not care a fig a-bout! We can - not say What

f

e-vils may Re - sult in con - se - quence?

e-vils may Re - sult in con - se - quence. Our lord - ly style You shall not quench With

p

(That word is French) (A

base *ca-naille!* Dis - tinc - tion ebbs Be - fore a herd Of vul-gar *plebs!*

La-tin word.) (A Greek re-mark.)

'Twould fill with joy And mad-ness stark The *ὁι-πολλοι!* One

Q

Your lord-ly style We'll

La-tin word, one Greek re-mark, And one that's French!

Q

p leggiero.

quick-ly quench With base *ca-naille—* Dis-tinc-tion ebbs Be-fore a herd Of

(That word is French!)

vul-gar *plebs!* 'Twill fill with joy And mad-ness stark The *οἱ-πολλοι!*

(A La-tin word.) (A

One La-tin word, one Greek re-mark, And one that's French! With

Greek re-mark.) Young

f

R

Stre-phon for your foe, no doubt, A fear-ful pros-pect, o-pens out! And who shall say What

Stre-phon is the kind of lout We do not care a fig a-bout! We can-not say What

R

e - vils may Re - sult in con - se - quence? A frid - eous ven - geance will pur - sue All

e - vils may Re - sult in con - se - quence, But lord - ly ven - geance will pur - sue All

fz

no - ble-men who ven - ture to Op - pose his views, Or bold - ly choose To of - fer him of -

kinds of com - mon peo - ple who Op - pose our views, Or bold - ly choose To of - fer us of -

S

-fence. We will not wait, We go sky - high! Our threa - ten'd

ff

-fence. You need - n't wait, A - way you fly! Your threa - ten'd hate We thus de - fy! You

S 8

ff

hate You won't de - - - -

need - n't wait, A - way you fly! Your threa - ten'd hate We thus, we thus de -

8

T

- fy! We will not wait, We go sky-high! Our threa - ten'd

- fy! You need - n't wait, A - way you fly! Your threa - ten'd

T 8

U

hate You won't de - fy! A - way we go! We

hate We thus de - fy! A - way you go! You

go sky - high! Our threa-ten'd hate You won't de - fy! You won't

go sky high Your threa-ten'd hate We thus de - fy! We thus

de - - - - fy! You won't, you won't de - fy! You

de - - - - fy! We thus, we thus de - fy! We

won't, you won't de - fy!

thus, we thus de - fy!

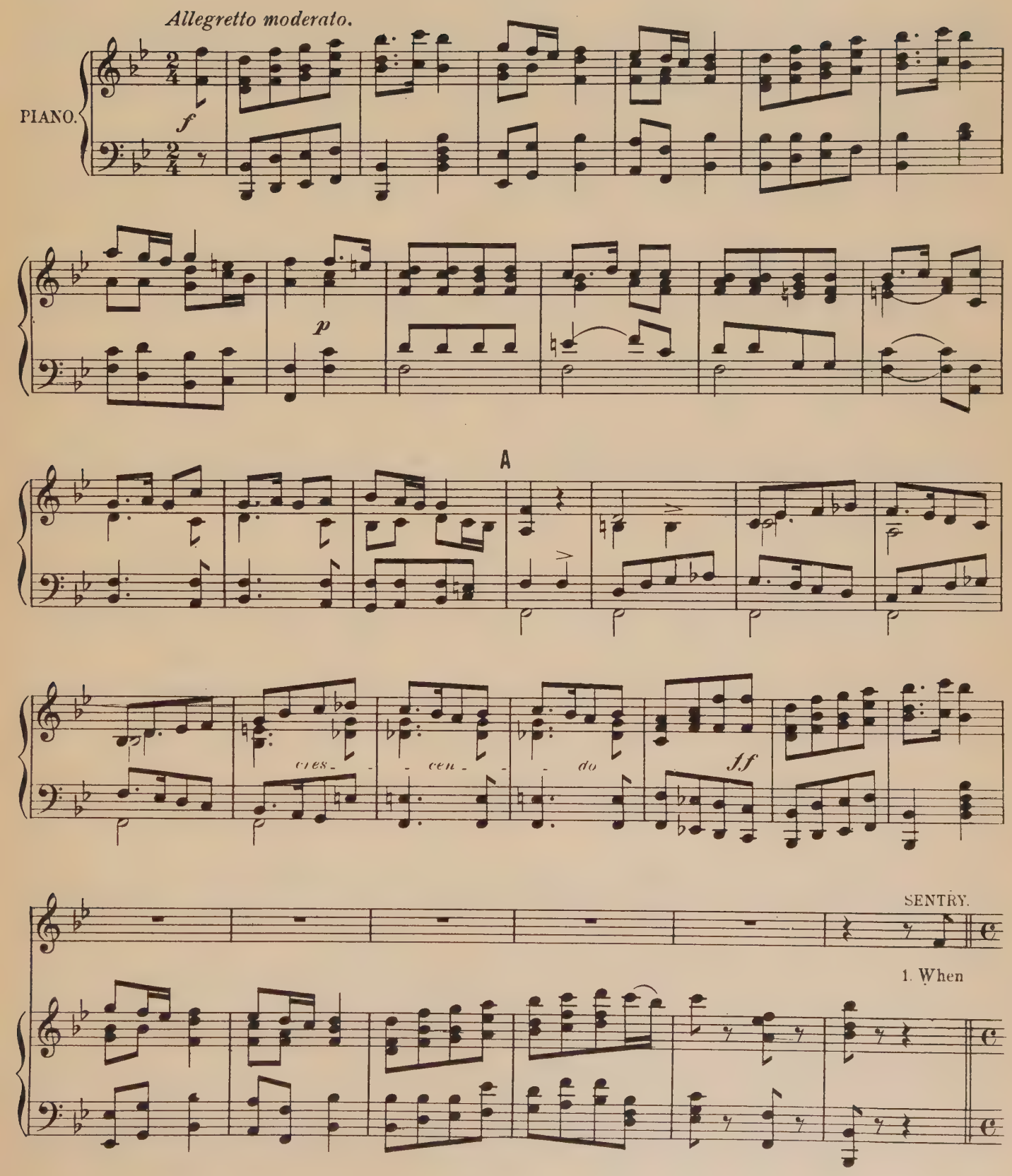
ff

Ped.

END OF FIRST ACT

Act II.

No 1. SONG—(Sentry.)



B *Moderato.*

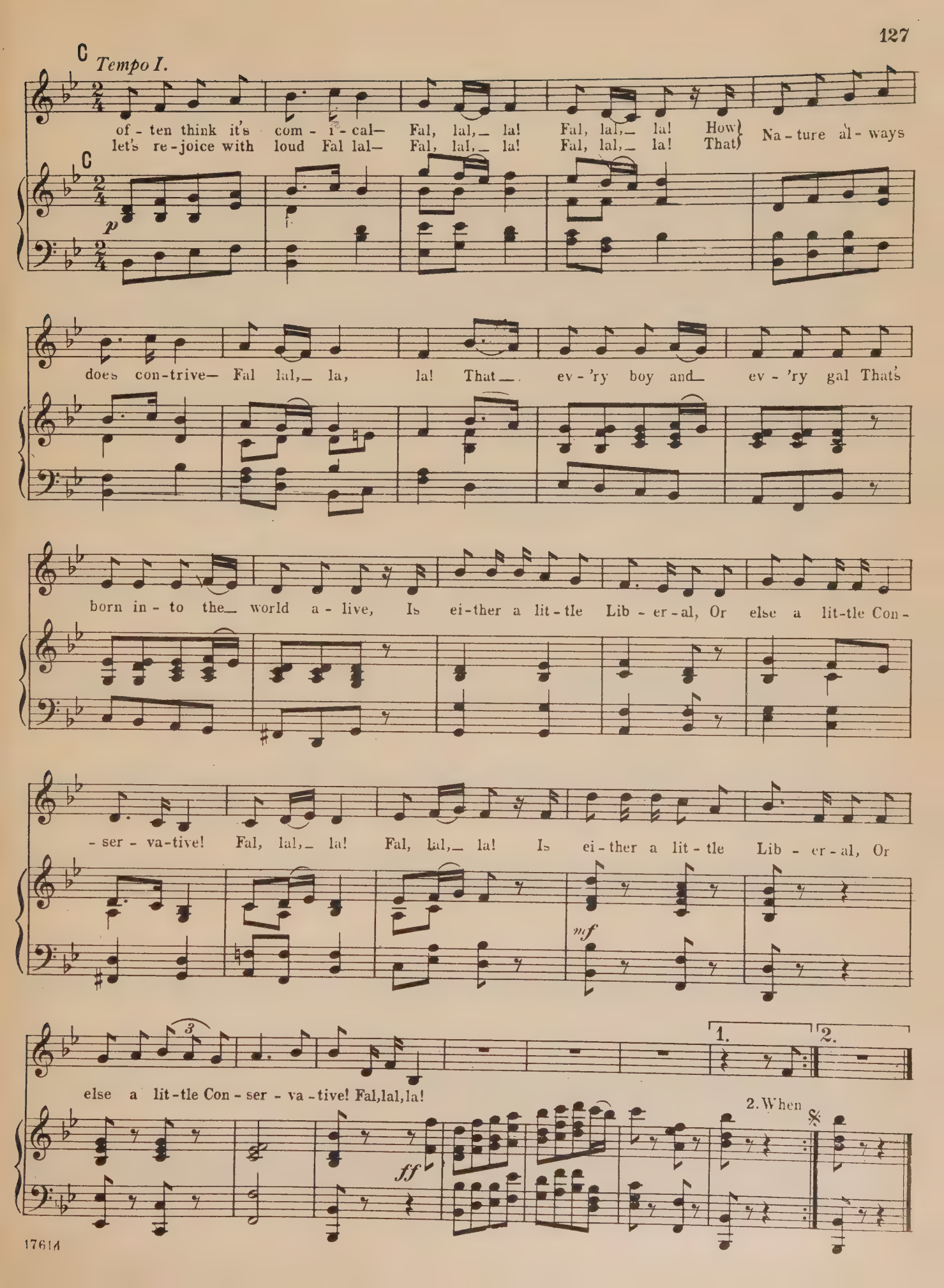
all night long a chap re-mains On sen - try-go, to chase mo - no-to-ny He
in that House M. P's di - vide, If they've a brain and ce - re - bel-lum, too, They've

p

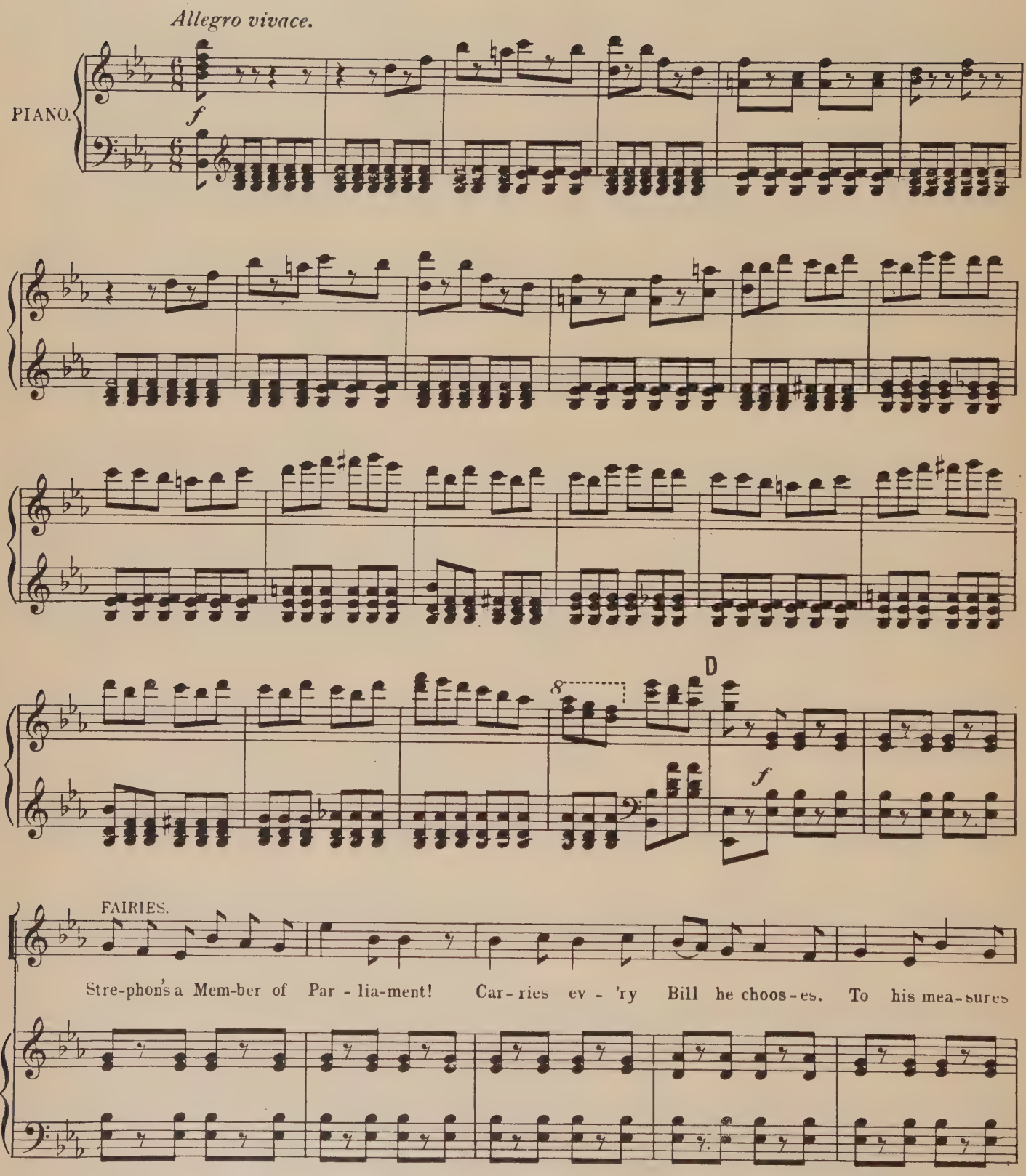
ex - er - ci - ses of his brains, That is, as-sum-ing that he's got a - ny. Tho'
got to leave that brain out - side, And vote just as their lead-ers tell 'em to. But

nev - er nur - tur'd in the lap Of lux - u - ry, Yet I ad - mon-ish you, I
then the pros - pect of a lot Of dull M. P's in close prox - i - mi - ty, All

am an in - tel - lec-tual chap, And think of things that would as - ton-ish you. I
think - ing for them-selves, is what No man can face with e - qua - ni-mi - ty. Then


Tempo I.
of - ten think it's com - i - cal— Fal, lal,— la! Fal, lal,— la! How Na - ture al - ways
let's re - joice with loud Fal lal— Fal, lal,— la! Fal, lal,— la! That
p
does con-trive— Fal lal,— la, la! That— ev - 'ry boy and— ev - 'ry gal That's
born in - to the— world a - live, Is ei-ther a lit - tle Lib - er - al, Or else a lit-tle Con-
- ser - va-tive! Fal, lal,— la! Fal, lal,— la! Is ei - ther a lit - tle Lib - er - al, Or
mf
else a lit-tle Con - ser - va - tive! Fal,lal,la!
1.
2.
2. When
ff

No. 2. CHORUS OF FAIRIES AND PEERS.



all as - sent;— Show-ing that fai - ries have their u - ses.

E

Whigs and To - ries Dim their glo-ries, Giv-ing an ear— to all his sto - ries- Lords and Commons are

E

both in the blues: Stre-phon makes them shake in their shoes! Shake in their shoes! Shake in their shoes!

8

p

F Unis.

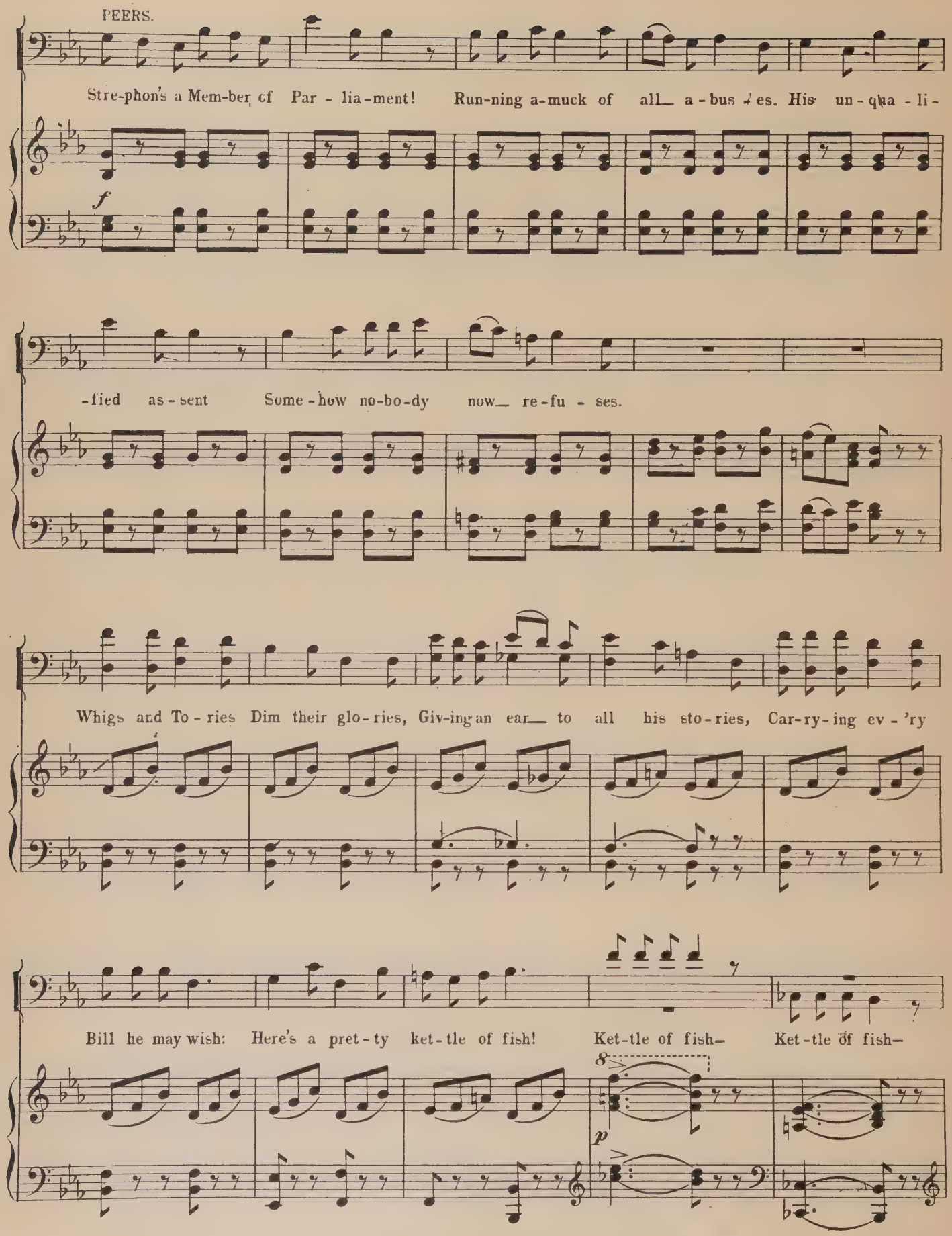
Shake in their shoes! Shake in their shoes! Strephon makes them shake in their shoes, in their shoes!

8

f

p

F


PEERS.
Stre-phon's a Mem-ber of Par - lia-ment! Run-ning a-muck of all a - bus es. His un - qua - li-
f
-fied as - sent Some - how no-bo-dy now re-fu - ses.
Whigs and To - ries Dim their glo - ries, Giv-ing an ear to all his sto - ries, Car-ry-ing ev - 'ry
Bill he may wish: Here's a pret - ty ket - tle of fish! Ket-tle of fish- Ket-tle of fish-
8
p

Ket-tle of fish— Ket-tle of fish— Here's a pret-ty ket-tle, a ket-tle of fish!

G

FAIRIES.

Strephon's a Mem-ber of Par-lia-ment! Car-ries ev-'ry Bill he choos-es

PEERS.

Strephon's a Mem-ber of Par-lia-ment! Car-ries ev-'ry Bill he choos-es

G

f

To his mea-sures all as-sent;— Car-rying ev-'ry Bill he may wish, Car-rying ev-'ry

To his mea-sures all as-sent;— Car-rying ev-'ry Bill he may wish, Car-rying ev-'ry

Bill he may wish: Here's a pret-ty ket-tle of fish!

Bill he may wish: Here's a pret-ty ket-tle of fish!

ff

No. 3. SONG—(Lord Mountararat, with Chorus.)

Maestoso.

VOICE.

PIANO.

ff

1. When

Bri - tain real - ly rul'd the waves—(In good Queen Bess-'s time) The House of Peers made
Wel - ling - ton thrash'd Bo - na-parte, As ev - 'ry child can tell, The House of Peers through-
while the House of Peers with-holds Its le - gis - la - tive hand, And no - ble states- men

p

no pre-tence, To in - tel - lec - tual em - in-ence, Or scho-lar-ship su - blime; Yet
-out the war, Did no-thing in par - tic - u - lar, And did it ve - ry well: Yet
do not itch To in - ter - fere with mat - ters which They do not un - der - stand, As

Bri - tain won her proud - est bays In good Queen Bess - 's glo - rious days! Yet
Bri - tain set the world a - blaze In good King George-'s glo - rious days! Yet
bright will shine Great Bri - tain's rays, As in King George-'s glo - rious days! As

CHORUS. FAIRIES.

f

Bri - tain won her proud - est bays In good Queen Bess - 's glo - rious days. Yes,
Bri - tain set the world a - blaze In good King George-'s glo - rious days. Yes,
bright will shine Great Bri - tain's rays, As in King George-'s glo - rious days. As

f PEERS.

Yes,
Yes,
As

ff

last verse only

1. & 2.

last

In good King George -'s glo - rious 2. When days.
3. And

Bri - tain won her proud - est bays In good Queen Bess - 's glo - rious days. days.
Bri - tain set the world a - blaze In good King George - 's glo - rious days.
bright will shine Great Bri - tain's rays, As in King George - 's glo - rious

Bri - tain won her proud - est bays In good Queen Bess - 's glo - rious days. days.
Bri - tain set the world a - blaze In good King George - 's glo - rious days.
bright will shine Great Bri - tain's rays, As in King George - 's glo - rious

No. 4. DUET.– (Leila, Celia, with Chorus of Fairies, Lord Mountararat, Lord Tolloller, & Chorus of Peers.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

LEILA. *f* 1st Verse. *p*

In vain to us you plead— Don't

CELIA. 2nd Verse Your dis - re-spect-ful sneers— Don't

p staccato

go! Your pray'rs we do not heed— Don't go! It's

go! Call forth in - dig-nant tears— Don't go! You

true we sigh, But don't sup-pose A tear - ful eye For - give-ness shows. Oh no!

break our laws, You are our foe! We cry, be-cause we hate you so. *You* know!

We're ve - ry cross in - deed, Yes, ve - ry cross. Don't

You ve - ry wick-ed Peers! You wick - ed Peers! Don't

f *dim.* *p*

K

CHORUS.

go! It's true we sigh– But don't sup-pose A tear-ful eye For-give-ness shows.
go! You break our laws, You are our foe! We cry, be-cause We hate you so!

K

Oh no! We're ve-ry cross in-deed, Yes, ve-ry cross,
You know! You ve-ry wick-ed Peers, You wick-ed Peers,

f *dim.*

p 1.

Don't go!
Don't

p *f* *p* 𝄋

2. LD. TOL. & LD. MOUNT.

go! Our dis-re-spect-ful sneers, ha, ha! Call forth in-dig-nant

pp

tears, ha, ha! If that's the case, my dears– *p* FAIRIES. Don't go! LD. TOL. LD. MT. & PEERS We'll go!

No. 5. SONG.– (Queen, with Chorus of Fairies.)

Andante.

QUEEN.

PIANO.

1. Oh, fool-ish fay, Think you, be-cause His brave ar-ray My bo-som thaws, I'd dis-o-bey Our fai-ry laws? Be-cause I fly In realms a-bove, In ten-den-cy To fall in love, Re-sem-ble I The am-'rous dove? Re-

2. On fire that glows With heat in-tense I turn the hose Of com-mon sense, And out it goes At small ex-pense! We must main-tain Our fai-ry law; That is the main On which to draw— In that we gain A Cap-tain Shaw! In

-sem-ble I the am-'rous dove? Oh, am-'rous dove! Type of O-vi-dius
that we gain A Cap-tain Shaw! Oh, Cap-tain Shaw! Type of true love kept

Na - so! This heart of mine Is soft as thine, Al - though I dare not say so!
un - der! Could thy Brigade With cold cascade Quench my great love I won - der!

CHORUS.

Oh, am-'rous dove! Type of O-vi-dius Na - so!
Oh, Cap-tain Shaw! Type of true love kept un - der!

QUEEN.

This heart of mine Is
Could thy Brigade With

p

(2nd time)

soft as thine, Al-though I dare not say so!
cold cascade Quench my great love I won - der!

CHORUS (*2nd verse only.*)

I won-der!

f

No. 6. QUARTET.– (Phyllis, Lord Tolloller, Lord Mount.,& Sentry.)

Allegro moderato.

LORD TOL.

Tho' p'raps I may in - cur your blame, The things are few I would not do In Friend - - ship's name! And I may say I think the same; Not e - ven love Should rank a - bove True Friend - - ship's name! Then free me, pray: be mine the blame: For - get your craze And

PIANO.

p

LORD MOUNT.

A

PHYLLIS.

A

go your ways, In Friend - ship's name In Friend - - ship's

p B

name! Oh, ma-ny a man, in Friend-ship's name, Has yield - ed for - tune,

LORD TOL. *p*

Oh, ma-ny a man, in Friend-ship's name, Has yield - ed for - tune,

LORD MOUNT. *p*

Oh, ma-ny a man, in Friend-ship's name, Has yield - ed for - tune,

SENTRY. *p*

Oh, ma-ny a man, in Friend-ship's name, Has yield - ed for - tune,

B

cresc. *f*

rank, and fame! But no one yet, in the world so wide, Has yield-ed up a pro - mised

cresc. *f*

rank, and fame! But no one yet, in the world so wide, Has yield-ed up a pro - mised

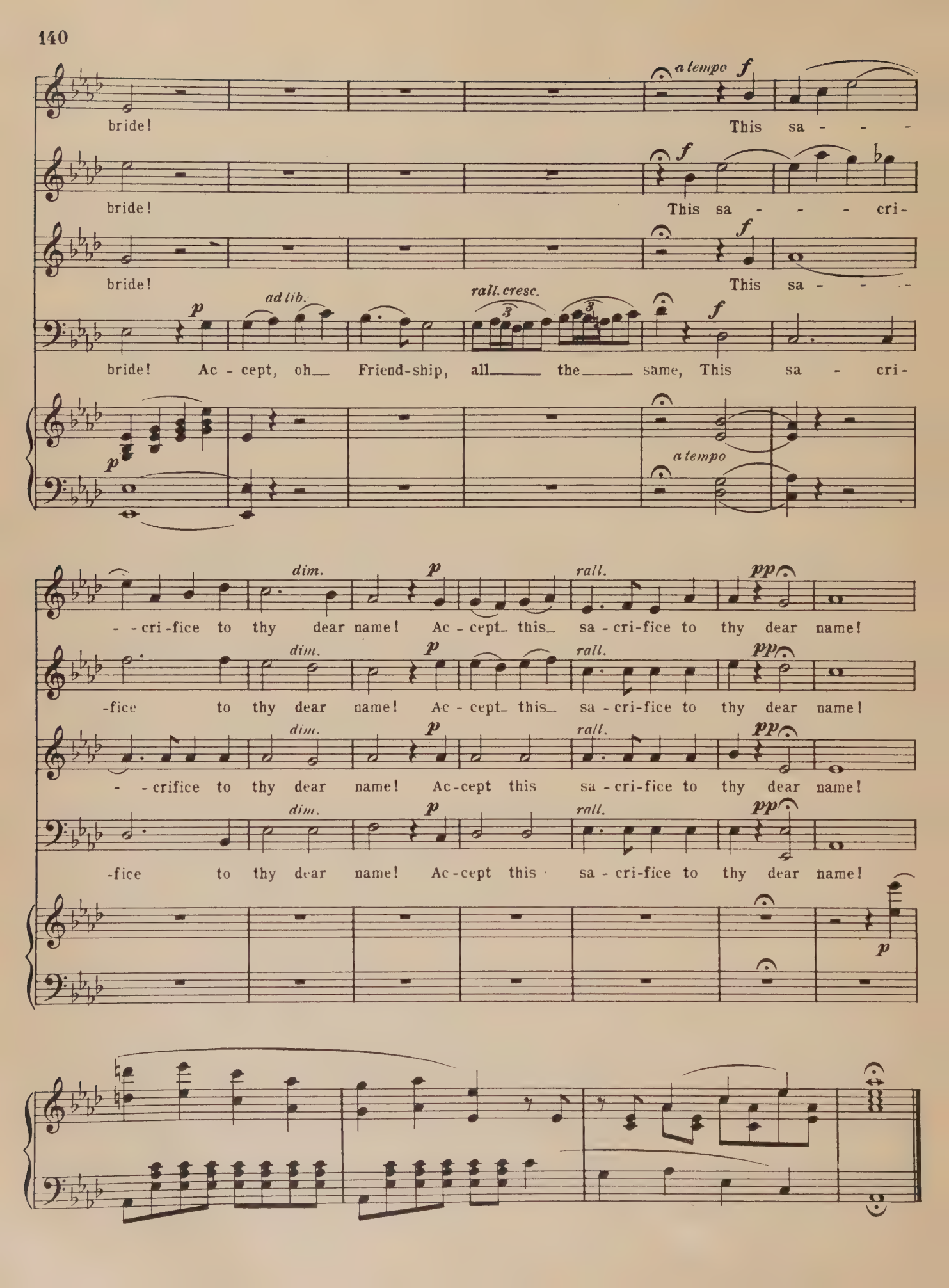
cresc. *f*

rank, and fame! But no one yet, in the world so wide, Has yield-ed up a pro - mised

cresc. *f*

rank, and fame! But no one yet, in the world so wide, Has yield-ed up a pro - mised

cresc.


a tempo
f
bride! This sa - - -
f
bride! This sa - - - cri-
f
bride! This sa - - -
p
ad lib.
rall. cresc.
f
bride! Ac - cept, oh Friend-ship, all the same, This sa - cri-
p
a tempo
dim.
p
rall.
pp
- - cri-fice to thy dear name! Ac - cept this sa - cri-fice to thy dear name!
dim.
p
rall.
pp
-fice to thy dear name! Ac - cept this sa - cri-fice to thy dear name!
dim.
p
rall.
pp
- - crifice to thy dear name! Ac-cept this sa - cri-fice to thy dear name!
dim.
p
rall.
pp
-fice to thy dear name! Ac-cept this sa - cri-fice to thy dear name!
p

No. 7. RECITATIVE & SONG.—(Lord Chancellor.)

Allegro.

PIANO.

f

RECIT. LORD CHAN.

Love, un-re-

-quit-ed, robs me of my rest:

A *a tempo*

A

f

Love, hope-less love, my ar-dent soul en-cum-bers: Love, night-mare

fz

B

like, lies hea-vy on my chest, And weaves it-self

B

dim.

a tempo

in-to my mid-night slum - bers!

p

f

Allegro ma non troppo.

p

C

When you're ly-ing a-wake with a dis-mal head-ache, and re - pose is ta-boo'd by anx-

C

-i - e - ty, I con - ceive you may use a - ny lan-guage you choose to in-

-dulge in, with-out im-pro - pri - e - ty; For your brain is on fire— the bed-clothes con - spire— of

u - su - al slum - ber to plun - der you: First your coun - ter - pane goes, and un-

-co - vers your toes, and your sheet slips de - mure - ly from un - der you; Then the

D

blank - et - ing tic - kles – you feel like mixed pic - kles – so ter - ri - bly sharp is the

D

prick - ing, And you're hot, and you're cross, and you tum - ble and toss till there's

no - thing 'twixt you and the tick - ing. Then the bed - clothes all creep to the

E

E

ground in a heap, and you pick 'em all up in a tan-gle; Next your pil - low re-signs and po-

-lite - ly de - clines to re - main at its u - su - al an - gle! Well, you

F

get some re - pose in the form of a doze, with hot eye-balls and head e - ver

F

ach - ing, But your slum - ber - ing teems with such hor - ri - ble dreams that you'd

G

ve - ry much bet-ter be wak-ing; For you dream you are cross-ing the Channel, and toss-ing a-

G

pp

-bout in a steam - er from Har-wich___ Which is some - thing be-tween a large

bath - ing ma - chine and a ve - ry small se - cond class car-riage— And you're

giv - ing a treat (pen - ny ice and cold meat) to a par - ty of friends and re -

- la - tions— They're a ra - ven - ous horde— and they all came on board at Sloane

Square and South Kensing-ton Sta-tions. And bound on that jour-ney you find your at - tor-ney (who

start - ed that morn - ing from De - von;) He's a bit un - der - siz'd, and you

don't feel sur-pris'd when he tells you he's on - ly e - le - ven. Well, you're

J

driv-ing like mad with this sin-gu-lar lad (by-the - bye the ship's now a four-

J

-wheel-er,) And you're play-ing round games, and he calls you bad names, when you

tell him that "ties pay the deal-er;" But K this you can't stand, so you throw up your hand, and you

K

find you're as cold as an i-ci-cle; In your shirt and your socks (the black

silk with gold clocks,) cross-ing Sal's-bu-ry Plain on a bi-cy-cle: And

L

he and the crew are on bi - cy - cles too—which they've some-how or oth - er in -

L

p

- vest - ed in— And he's tell - ing the tars, all the par - tic - u - *lars* of a

2

com-pa - ny he's in - ter - est-ed in— It's a scheme of de - vi - ces, to get at low pri-ces, all

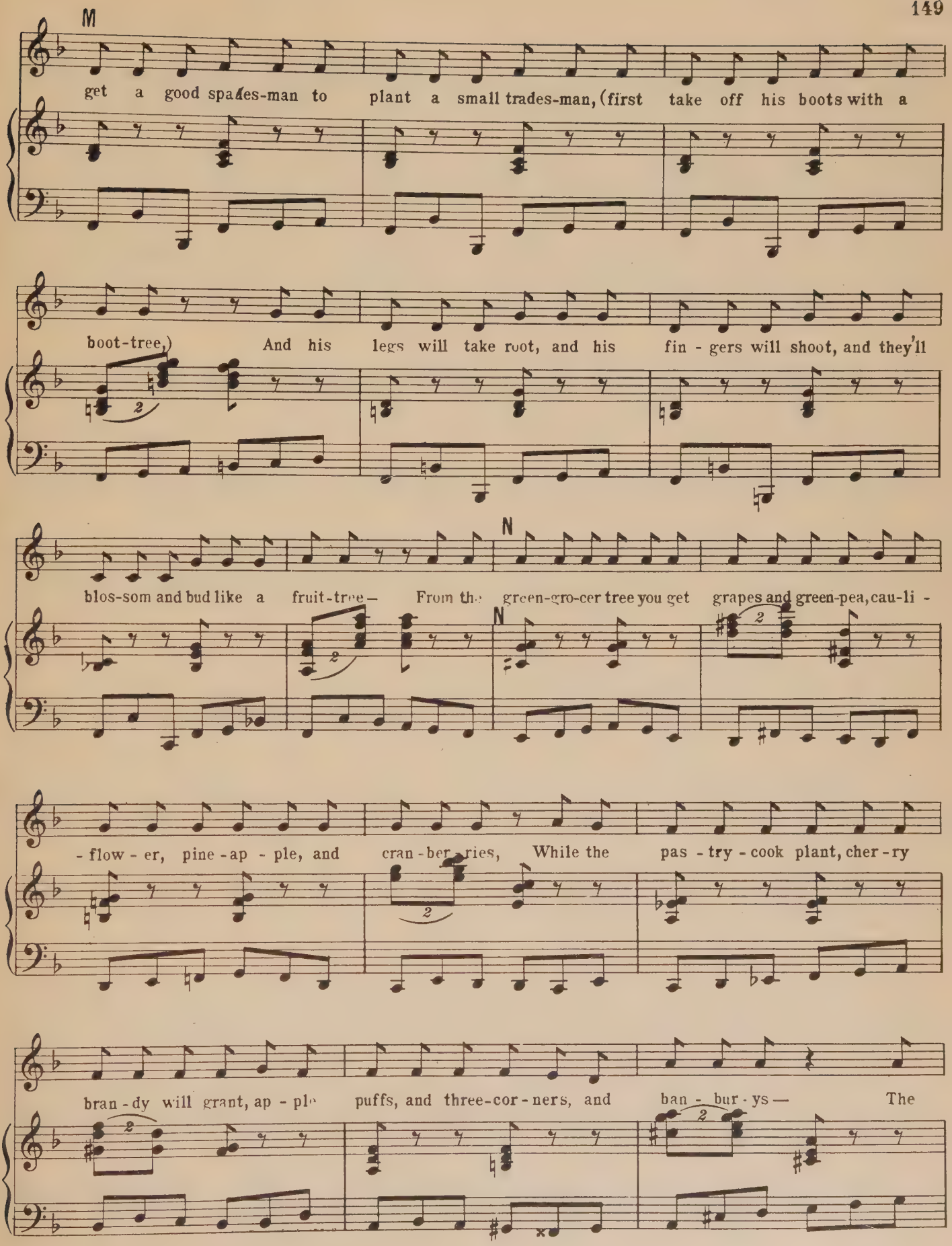
2

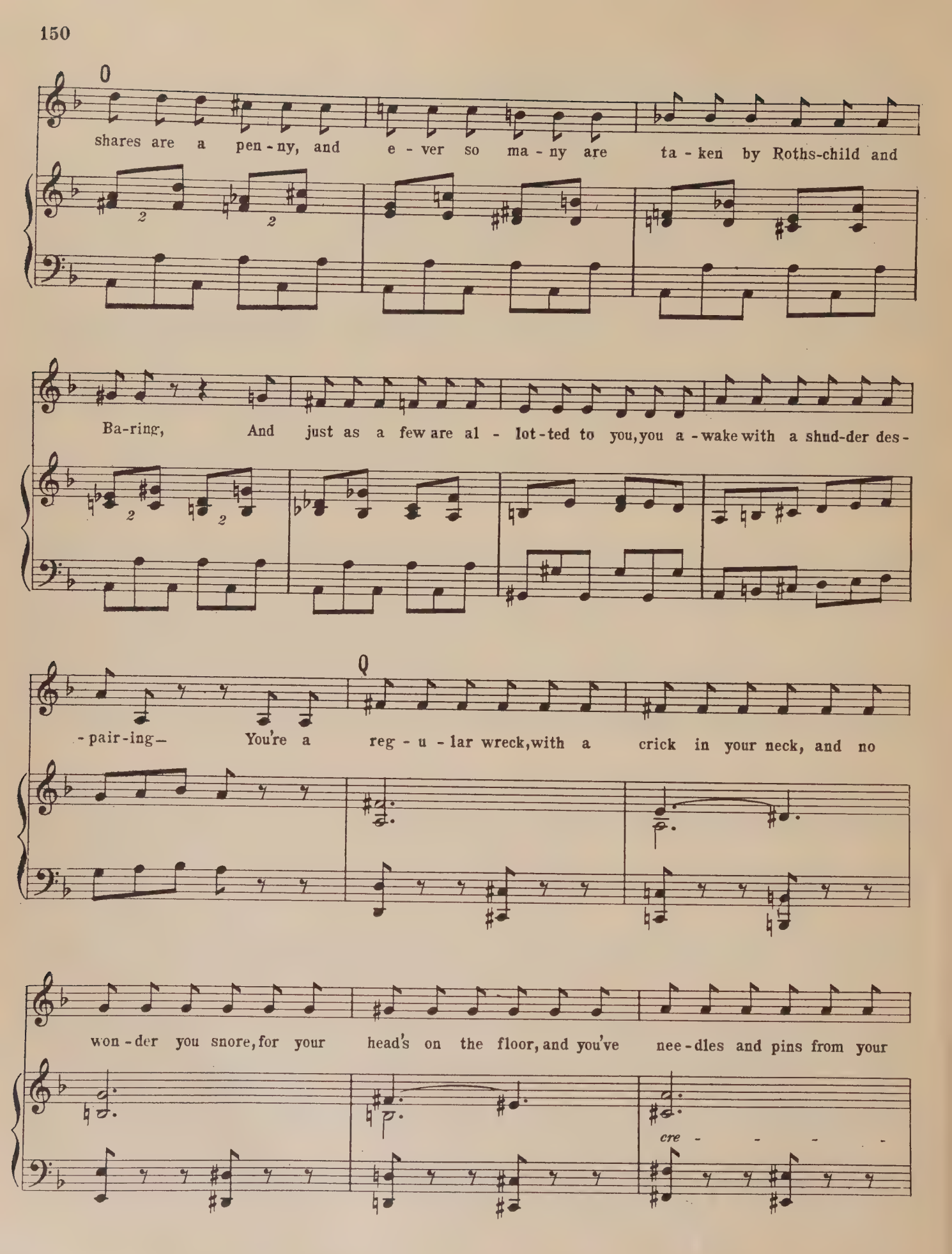
goods from cough mix-tures to ca - bles (Which tic - kled the sail - ors) by

2

treat - ing re - tail - ers, as though they were all ve - ge - *ta* - bles— You

2


M
get a good spades-man to plant a small trades-man, (first take off his boots with a
boot-tree,) And his legs will take root, and his fin - gers will shoot, and they'll
N
blos-som and bud like a fruit-tree— From the green-gro-cer tree you get grapes and green-pea, cau-li -
N
- flow - er, pine - ap - ple, and cran - ber - ries, While the pas - try - cook plant, cher - ry
bran - dy will grant, ap - ple puffs, and three-cor - ners, and ban - bur - ys — The


shares are a pen-ny, and e-ver so ma-ny are ta-ken by Roths-child and
Ba-ring, And just as a few are al-lot-ted to you, you a-wake with a shud-der des-
-pair-ing— You're a reg-u-lar wreck, with a crick in your neck, and no
won-der you snore, for your head's on the floor, and you've nee-dles and pins from your
cre-

soles to your shins, and your flesh is a - creep, for your left leg's a - sleep, and you've

scen - - - - do

R

cramp in your toes, and a fly on your nose, and some fluff in your lung, and a

dim.

fe - ver - ish tongue, and a thirst that's in - tense, And a gen - e - ral sense that you

have - n't been sleep-ing in clo - ver; But the

cre - - scen - - - do

S

dark - ness has pass'd, and it's day - light at last, and the night has been

p

long— dit-to, dit-to my song— And thank good-ness they're both of them o -

cre - - scen - - do

f

colla voce

- ver!

Con fuoco

ff

No. 8. TRIO.— (Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountararat, & Lord Chancellor.)

Tempo di Valse.

PIANO.

f

p

LORD TOL. 2nd Verse.

He — who shies At such a prize

LORD MOUNT. 1st Verse.

If you go in You're sure to win —

Is — not worth a ma - ra - ve - di, Be — so kind

Yours will be the charm - ing mai - die: Be — your law

To bear in mind— "Faint— heart ne - ver won fair

The an - cient saw, "Faint— heart ne - ver won fair

A (*Together each verse.*)

la - dy!" Ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver. "Faint heart

la - dy!" Ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver. "Faint heart

LORD CHAN.

Ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver. "Faint heart

A

B

ne - ver won fair la - dy!"

ne - ver won fair la - dy!"

ne - ver won fair la - dy!"

B

1. Ev - 'ry jour - ney has — an end — When at the
2. While the sun shines make — your hay — Where — a

1. Ev - 'ry jour - ney has — an end — When at the
2. While the sun shines make — your hay — Where — a

1. Ev - 'ry jour - ney has an end — When at the
2. While the sun shines make your hay — Where — a

p

worst af - fairs — will mend — Dark — the dawn when day is
will is, there's a way — Beard — the li - on in his

worst af - fairs — will mend — Dark — the dawn when day is
will is, there's a way — Beard — the li - on in his

worst af - fairs will mend — Dark — the dawn when day is
will is, there's a way — Beard — the li - on in his

C

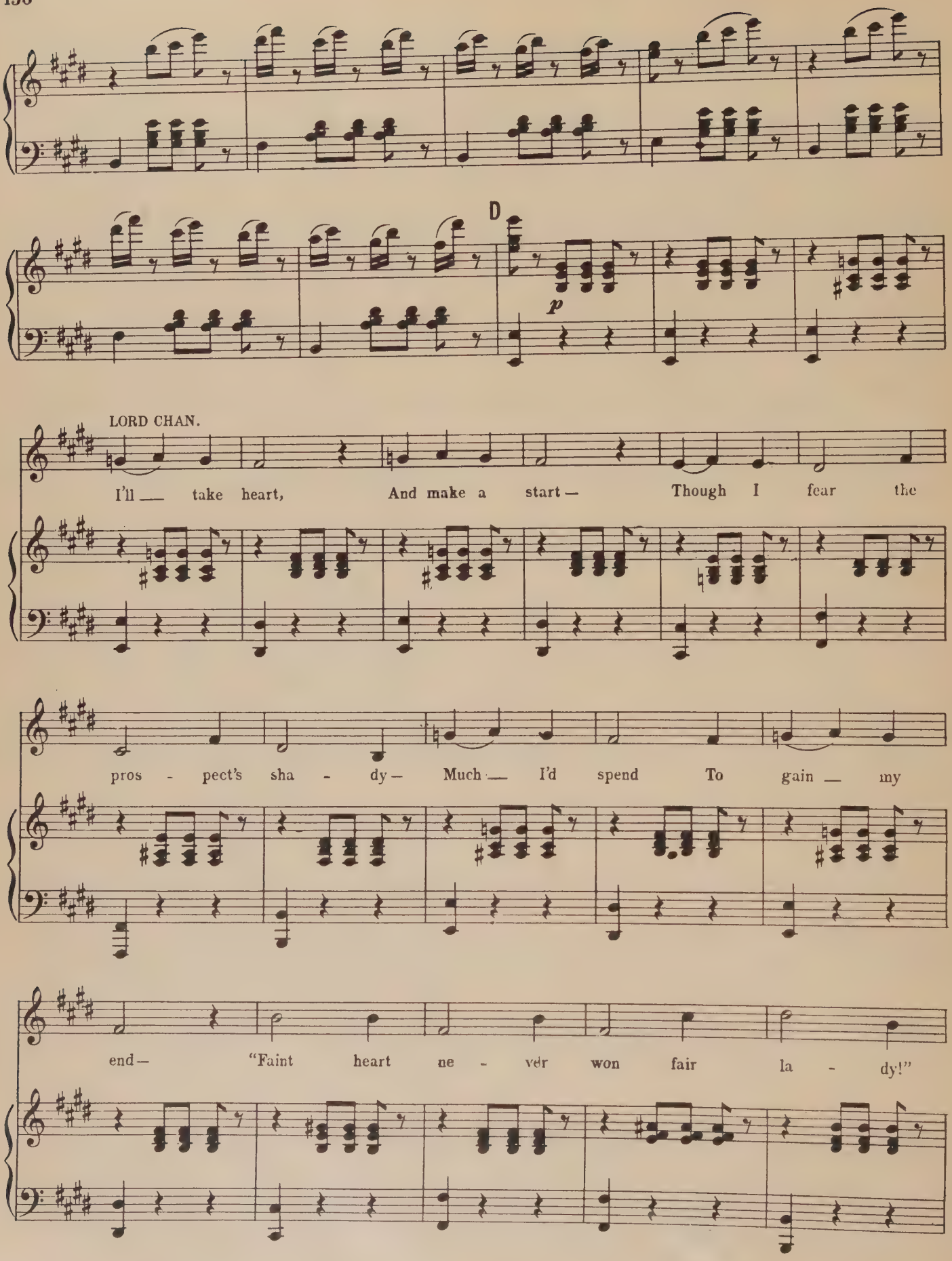
nigh — Hus - tle your horse and don't say die!
lair — None but the brave de - serve the fair!

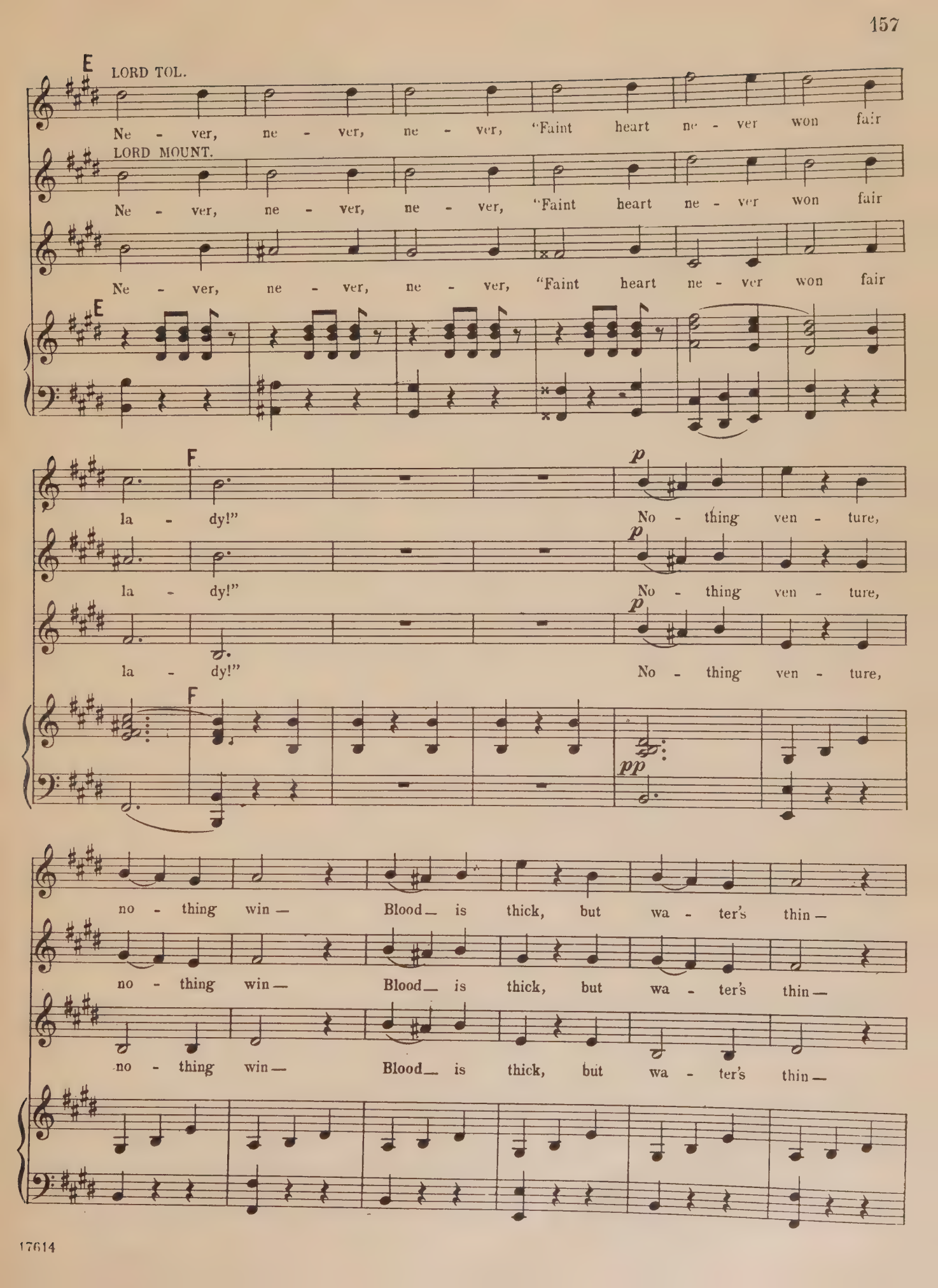
nigh — Hus - tle your horse and don't say die!
lair — None but the brave de - serve the fair!

nigh — Hus - tle your horse and don't say die!
lair — None but the brave de - serve the fair!

C

ff


D
p
LORD CHAN.
I'll — take heart, And make a start — Though I fear the
pros - pect's sha - dy — Much — I'd spend To gain — my
end — "Faint heart ne - ver won fair la - dy!"


E
LORD TOL.
Ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver, "Faint heart ne - ver won fair
LORD MOUNT.
Ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver, "Faint heart ne - ver won fair
Ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver, "Faint heart ne - ver won fair
E
F
la - dy!" No - thing ven - ture,
la - dy!" No - thing ven - ture,
la - dy!" No - thing ven - ture,
F
p
pp
no - thing win — Blood — is thick, but wa - ter's thin —
no - thing win — Blood — is thick, but wa - ter's thin —
no - thing win — Blood — is thick, but wa - ter's thin —

In for a pen - ny, in for a pound— It's Love— that

In for a pen - ny, in for a pound— It's Love— that

In for a pen - ny, in for a pound— It's Love that

makes the world go round! No - thing ven - ture,

makes the world go round! No - thing ven - ture,

makes the world go round! No - thing ven - ture,

no - thing win, Blood— is thick, but wa - ter's

no - thing win, Blood— is thick, but wa - ter's

no - thing win, Blood— is thick, but wa - ter's

thin— In for a pen - ny, in for a pound— It's

thin— In for a pen - ny, in for a pound— It's

thin— In for a pen - ny, in for a pound— It's

Love— that makes the world go round!

Love— that makes the world go round!

Love that makes the world go round!

ff

No. 9. DUET.—(Phyllis & Strephon.)

Allegro giojoso.

STREPHON.

PIANO.

f

STREPHON.

If we're weak e - nough to tar - ry Ere we mar - ry, You and I,

p

Of the feel - ing I in - spire You may tire By and bye;

A

For peers with flow - ing cof - fers Press their of - fers, That is why

A

p

I am sure we should not tar - ry Ere we mar - ry, You_ and I.

PHILLIS.

If we're weak e - nough to tar - ry Ere we mar - ry, You_ and I,

With a more at - trac - tive mai - den, Jew - el la - den, You_ may fly;

B *rall.*

If by chance we should be part - ed, Bro - ken heart - ed I___ should die.

a tempo

So I think we will not tar - ry Ere we mar - ry, You_ and I.

Ah, _____ Ah, _____ If we're weak e -

Ah, _____ If we're weak e -

p

Ped. ✻

-nough to tar - ry Ere we mar - ry, You_ and I, With a more at -

-nough to tar - ry Ere we mar - ry, You_ and I, Of the feel - ing

C

f

-trac - tive mai - den, Jew - el la - den, You may fly. You ——— and

f

I in-spire, You may tire — By - and-bye, Of the feel - ing I in-spire,

f

I, ——— If we're weak e - nough to tar - ry Ere we mar - ry,

You may tire — By and bye — If we're weak e - nough to tar - ry Ere we mar - ry,

p

You — and I, With a more at - trac - tive mai - den, Jew - el la - den, You may fly.

You — and I, Of the feel - ing I in - spire — You may tire — By - and-bye.

p

So I think we will not tar - ry Ere we mar - ry, Ere we

So I think we will not tar - ry Ere we mar - ry, Ere we

mar - ry, You and I, You and I,

mar - ry, You and I, You and I,

p

cresc.

You and I.

You and I.

f

con Pedale

No. 10. RECIT. & BALLAD. – (Iolanthe.)

Allegro agitato.

IOLANTHE.

RECIT

My Lord, a suppliant at your feet I kneel,

PIANO.

f

f

RECIT

Oh, lis-ten to a mo-ther's fond ap-peal!

a tempo

f

RECIT.

Hear me to-night! I come in ur-gent

p

Andante non troppo lento.

need – 'Tis for my son, young Stre-phon, that I plead! He loves! If in the by-gone years Thine

p

eyes have e-ver shed Tears – bit-ter, un-a-vail-ing tears – For one un-time-ly dead –

If in the e-ven - tide of life Sad thoughts of her a - rise, Then let the mem - 'ry

of thy wife Plead for my boy— he dies! He dies! If fond - ly

pp

laid a-side In some old ca-bi - net, Me - mo-rials of thy long - dead bride Lie,

dear - ly trea-sur'd yet, Then let her hal - low'd bri - dal dress-Her lit - tle dain - ty

cresc.

gloves— Her wi-ther'd flow'rs- her fa - ded tress—Plead for my boy— he loves!

f *dim.* *p* *pp*

Attacca No 11

No. 11. RECITATIVE.– (Iolanthe, Queen, Lord Chancellor & Fairies.)

RECIT. LD. CHAN. — *a tempo Moderato*

VOICE. — It may not be— for so the fates de-cide! Learn thou that Phyllis is my pro-mised

PIANO. — *p*

A *a tempo vivace.* — IOLANTHE.

bride! — Thy bride! No! No!

A — *ff*

RECIT. LD. CHAN. — B *a tempo* — IOLANTHE.

It shall be so! Those who would se - pa-rate us woe be - tide! My

mf — B — *p*

FAIRIES. (*without*) — *f*

doom thy lips have spo-ken— I plead in vain! For - bear! For -

IOLANTHE.

-bear! A vow al-rea - dy bro-ken I break a - gain! For -

FAIRIES.

C

IOLANTHE.

- bear! For - bear! For him - for her - for thee I yield my

C

dim. e rit.

più lento.

life. Be - hold - it may not be! I am thy wife! Aia -

p

D

Andante moderato

FAIRIES.

pp

3

D

p

- iah! Aia - iah! Aia - iah! Aia - iah! Wil-la-loo! Wil-la-loo!

pp

LD. CHAN. RECIT.

IOLANTHE.

Lento

Andante.

I-o-lan-the! thou liv-est? Aye! I live! Now let me die!

pp

pp

E

QUEEN.

Once a - gain thy

E

p

vows are bro - ken: Thou thy - self thy doom hast

F

FAIRIES.

spo - ken! Aia - iah! Aia - iah! Aia - iah! Aia -

F

p

- iah! Wil - la - ha - lah! Wil - la - loo! Wil - la - ha - lah! Wil - la - loo!

pp

G QUEEN.

Bow thy head to Des - ti - ny: Death thy doom, and

G

p

H FAIRIES.

thou shalt die! Aia - iah! Aia - iah! Aia - iah! Aia -

H

- iah! Wil - la - ha - lah! Wil - la - loo! Wil - la - ha - lah! Wil - la - loo!

pp

No 12. FINALE.– (Phyllis, Iolanthe, Queen, Leila, Celia, Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountararat, Strephon, Lord Chancellor, & Chorus of Fairies & Peers.)

Tempo di Valse.

PIANO.

f

p

PHYLLIS. 1st Verse.

Soon as we may, Off and a - way! We'll com -

LD CHAN. 2nd Verse.

Up in the sky, E - ver so high, Plea - sures

- mence our jour - ney ai - ry— Hap - py are we—

come in end - less se - ries; We will ar - range

As you can see, Ev - 'ry one is now a

Hap - py ex - change — House — of Peers for House of

A PHYLLIS, 1st VERSE.

fai - - ry! Ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry, Ev - 'ry

IOL., 1st VERSE.

Ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry, Ev - 'ry

QUEEN, 1st, VERSE.

Ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry, Ev - 'ry

A LD. TOL., 2nd VERSE.

Pe - ris, Pe - ris, Pe - ris, House of

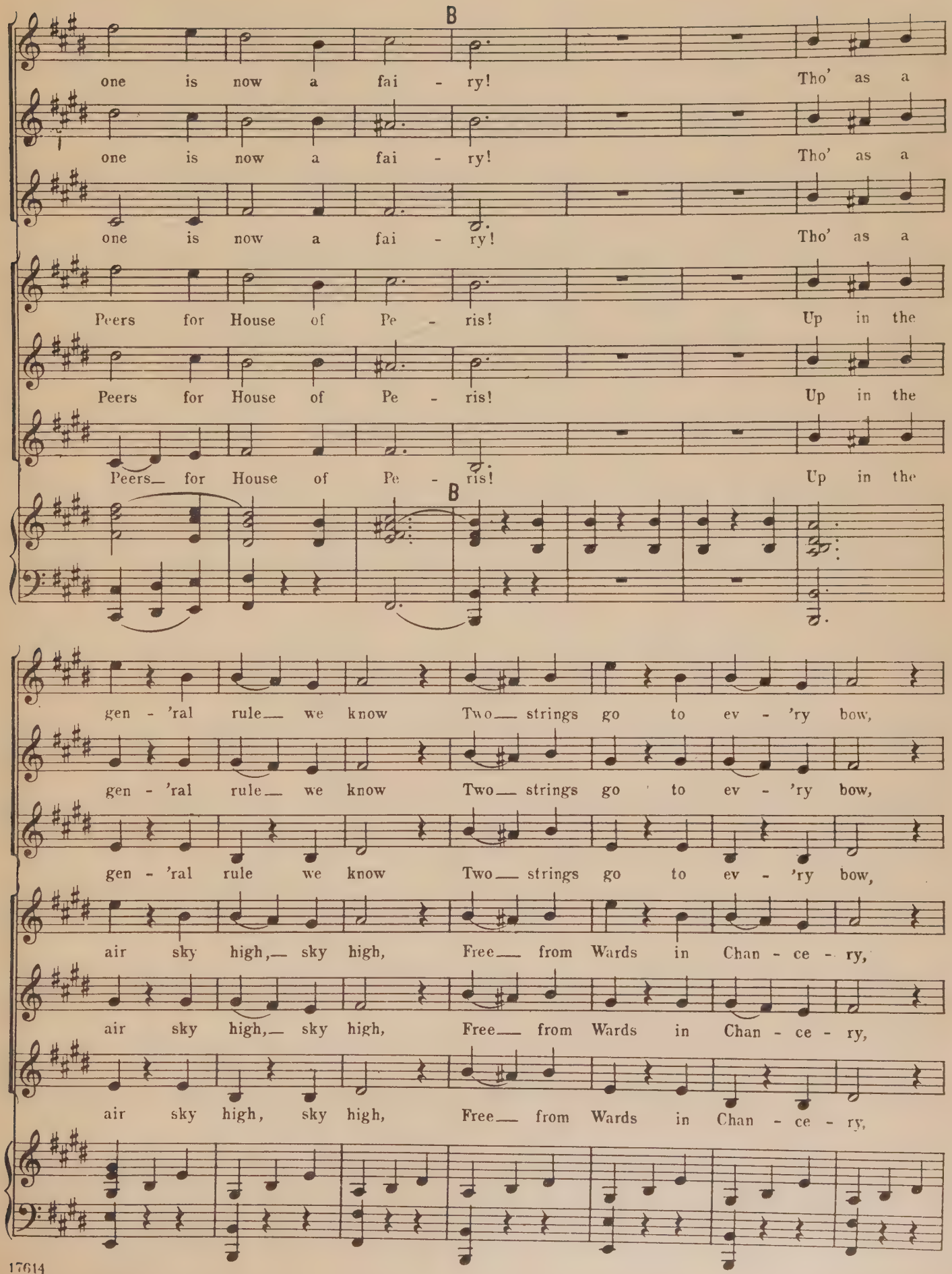
LD. MOUNT., 2nd VERSE.

Pe - ris, Pe - ris, Pe - ris, House of

LD. CH., 2nd VERSE.

Pe - ris! Pe - ris, Pe - ris, Pe - ris, House of

A


B
one is now a fai - ry! Tho' as a
one is now a fai - ry! Tho' as a
one is now a fai - ry! Tho' as a
Peers for House of Pe - ris! Up in the
Peers for House of Pe - ris! Up in the
Peers for House of Pe - ris! Up in the
B
gen - 'ral rule we know Two strings go to ev - 'ry bow,
gen - 'ral rule we know Two strings go to ev - 'ry bow,
gen - 'ral rule we know Two strings go to ev - 'ry bow,
air sky high, sky high, Free from Wards in Chan - ce - ry,
air sky high, sky high, Free from Wards in Chan - ce - ry,
air sky high, sky high, Free from Wards in Chan - ce - ry,

Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If you've two

Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If you've two

Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If you've two

He will be sure - ly hap - pier, for He's such a sus -

He will be sure - ly hap - pier, for He's such a sus -

I shall be sure - ly hap - pier, for I'm such a sus -

C

TUTTI. PHILLIS.

beaux to ev - 'ry string. 1. Though as a gen - 'ral
2. Up in the air, sky

IOLANTHE.

beaux to ev - 'ry string. 1. Though as a gen - 'ral
2. Up in the air, sky

QUEEN.

beaux to ev - 'ry string. 1. Though as a gen - 'ral
2. Up in the air, sky

LEILA with 1st SOP. CELIA with 2nd SOP.

-cep - ti - ble Chan - cel - lor! 1. Though as a gen - 'ral
2. Up in the air, sky

CHORUS. TENORS. LORD TOL. with 1st TEN. LD. MOUNT with 2nd TEN.

-cep - ti - ble Chan - cel - lor! 1. Though as a gen - 'ral
2. Up in the air, sky

LORD CHAN. & STREPHON with BASS.

-cep - ti - ble Chan - cel - lor! 1 Though as a gen - 'ral
2 Up in the air, sky

C

f

rule — we know Two — strings go to ev - 'ry
high, — sky high, Free — from Wards in Chan - ce -

rule — we know Two — strings go to ev - 'ry
high, — sky high, Free — from Wards in Chan - ce -

rule — we know Two — strings go to ev - 'ry
high, — sky high, Free — from Wards in Chan - ce -

rule — we know Two — strings go to ev - 'ry
high, — sky high, Free — from Wards in Chan - ce -

rule we know Two — strings go to ev - 'ry
high, sky high, Free — from Wards in Chan - ce -

rule we know Two strings go to ev 'ry
high, sky high, Free from Wards in Chan - ce -

bow, Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If
-ry, He will be sure - ly hap - pier for He's

bow, Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If
-ry, He will be sure - ly hap - pier for He's

bow, Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If
-ry, He will be sure - ly hap - pier for He's

bow, Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If
-ry. He will be sure - ly hap - pier for He's

bow, Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If
-ry. He will be sure - ly hap - pier for He's

bow, Make up your minds that grief 'twill bring, If
-ry, He will be sure - ly hap - pier for He's

1. 2.

you've two beaux to ev - 'ry string. Chancel - lor!
such a sus - cep - ti - ble

you've two beaux to ev - 'ry string. Chancel - lor!
such a sus - cep - ti - ble

you've two beaux to ev - 'ry string. Chancel - lor!
such a sus - cep - ti - ble

you've two beaux to ev - 'ry string. Chancel - lor!
such a sus - cep - ti - ble

you've two beaux to ev - 'ry string. Chancel - lor!
such a sus - cep - ti - ble

you've two beaux to ev - 'ry string. Chancel - lor!
such a sus - cep - ti - ble

ff *ff*

Ped. *

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